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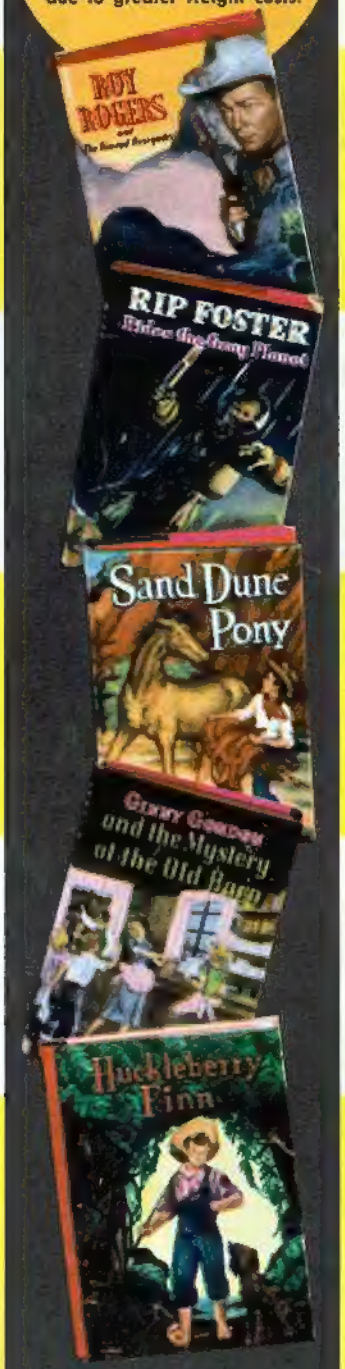

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
HI, THERE, NEPHEW! SURPRISED TO SEE YOUR OLD UNK?
UNCLE BUCKSKIN! GOSH, I'LL SAY I'M SURPRISED!
I FIGURED YOU WERE STILL OUT WEST PROSPECTIN' YOUR GOLD MINES!
GOLD MINING... BAH! I HAD TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF!
THE DANG FOOL NUGGETS KEEP PILING UP ON ME! I CAN'T SPEND 'EM FAST ENOUGH!
WOW! A WAGON FULL OF GOLD!
A DANGED NUISANCE! I'M GONNA TAKE THE WHOLE KABOODLE... AN' DUMP IT IN THE OCEAN!
DUMP IT? IN THE OCEAN?
OH, NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, UNK!
LIKE TO KNOW WHY NOT! THEY'S TOO HEAVY TO KEEP LUGGIN' AROUND... AND IF I TRIES TO GIVE 'EM AWAY, FOLKS THINK I'M CRAZY!

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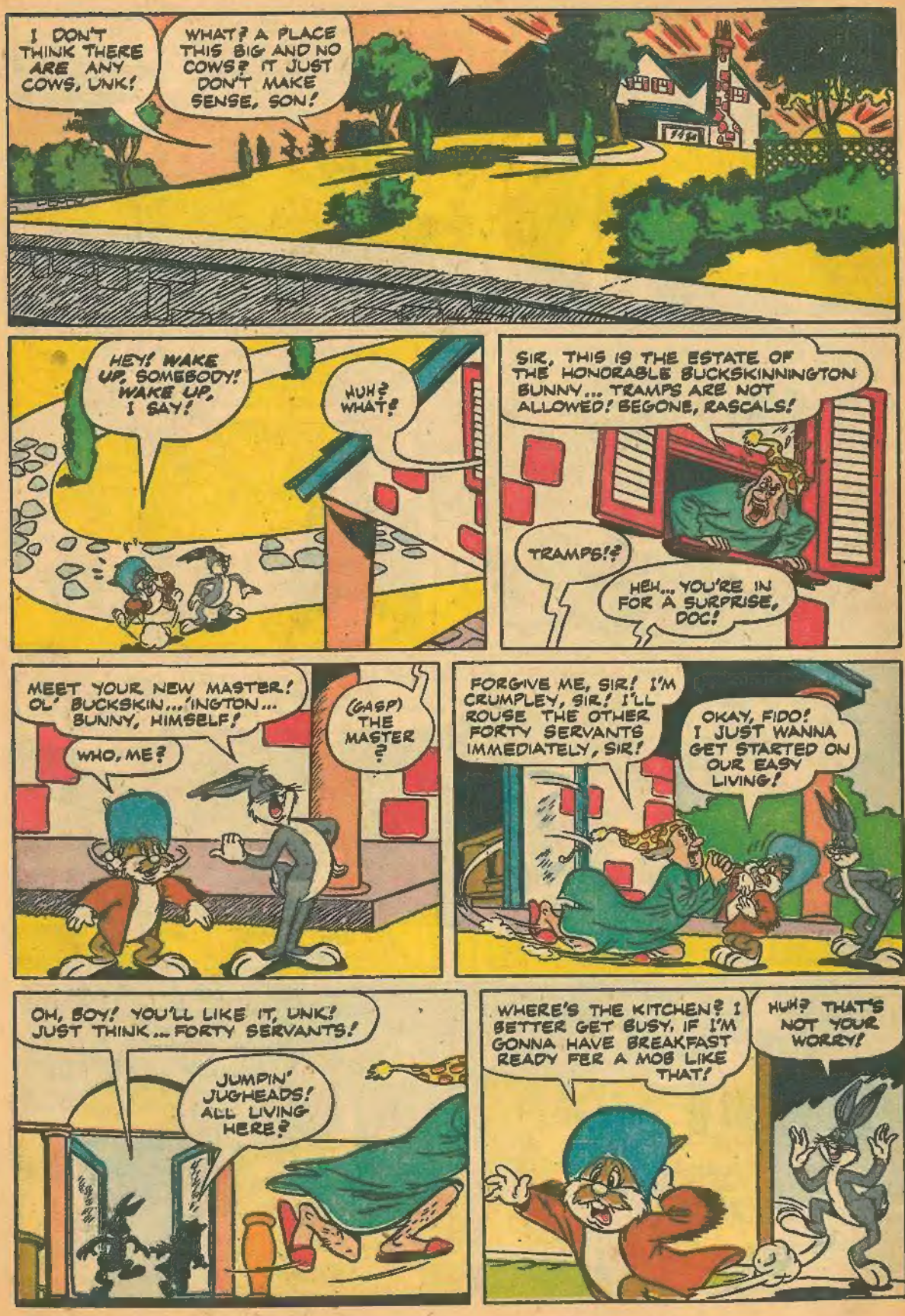
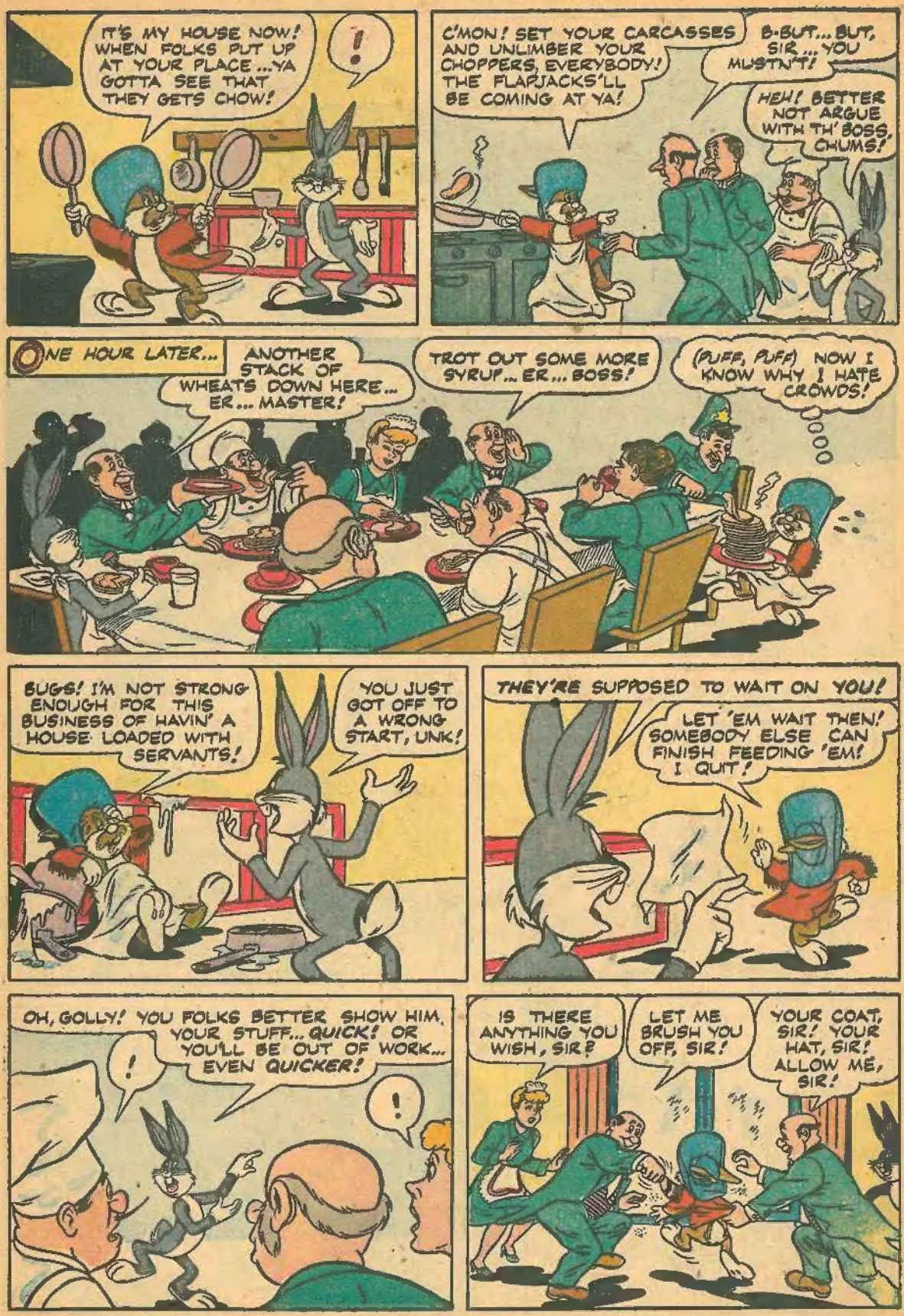
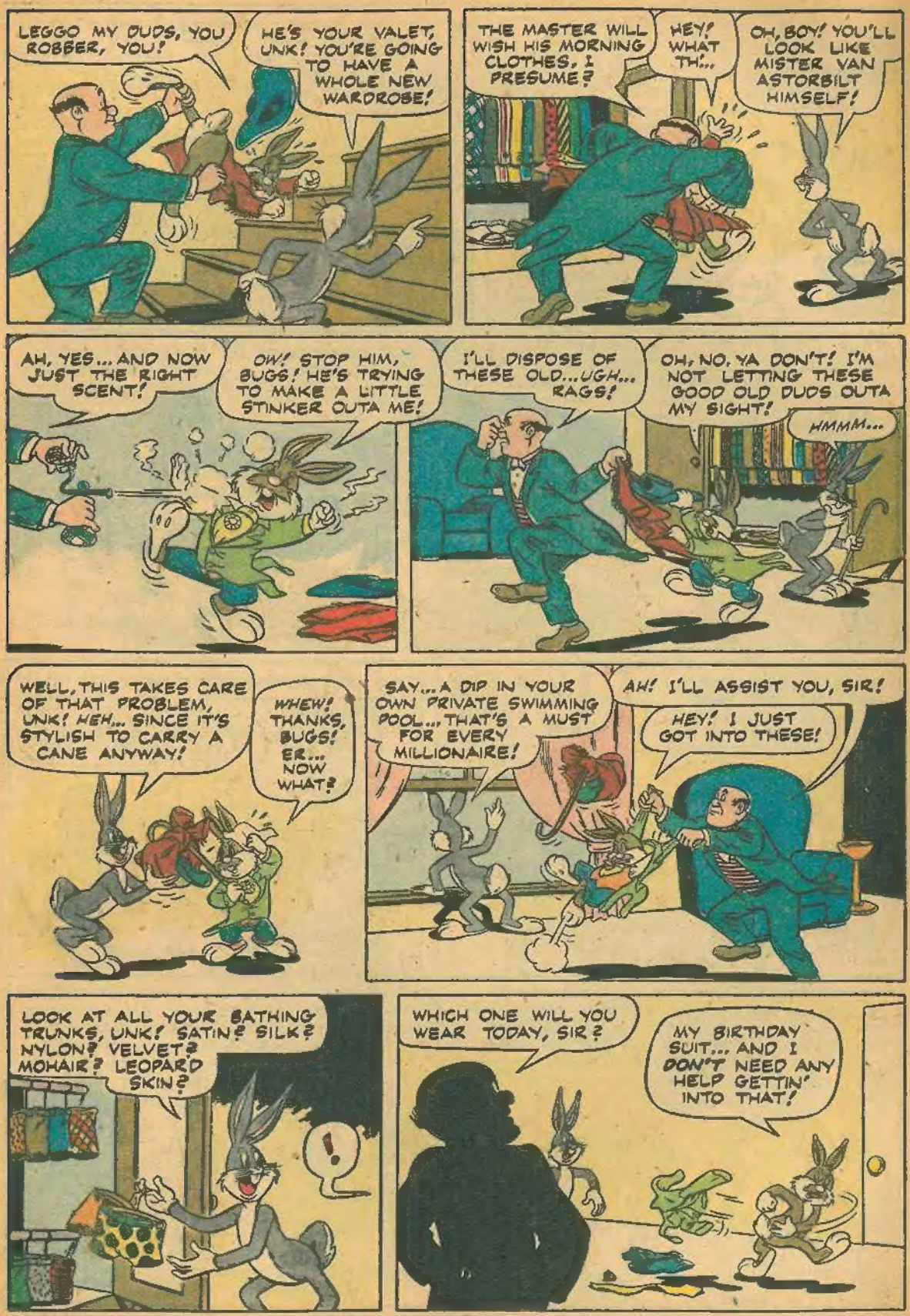
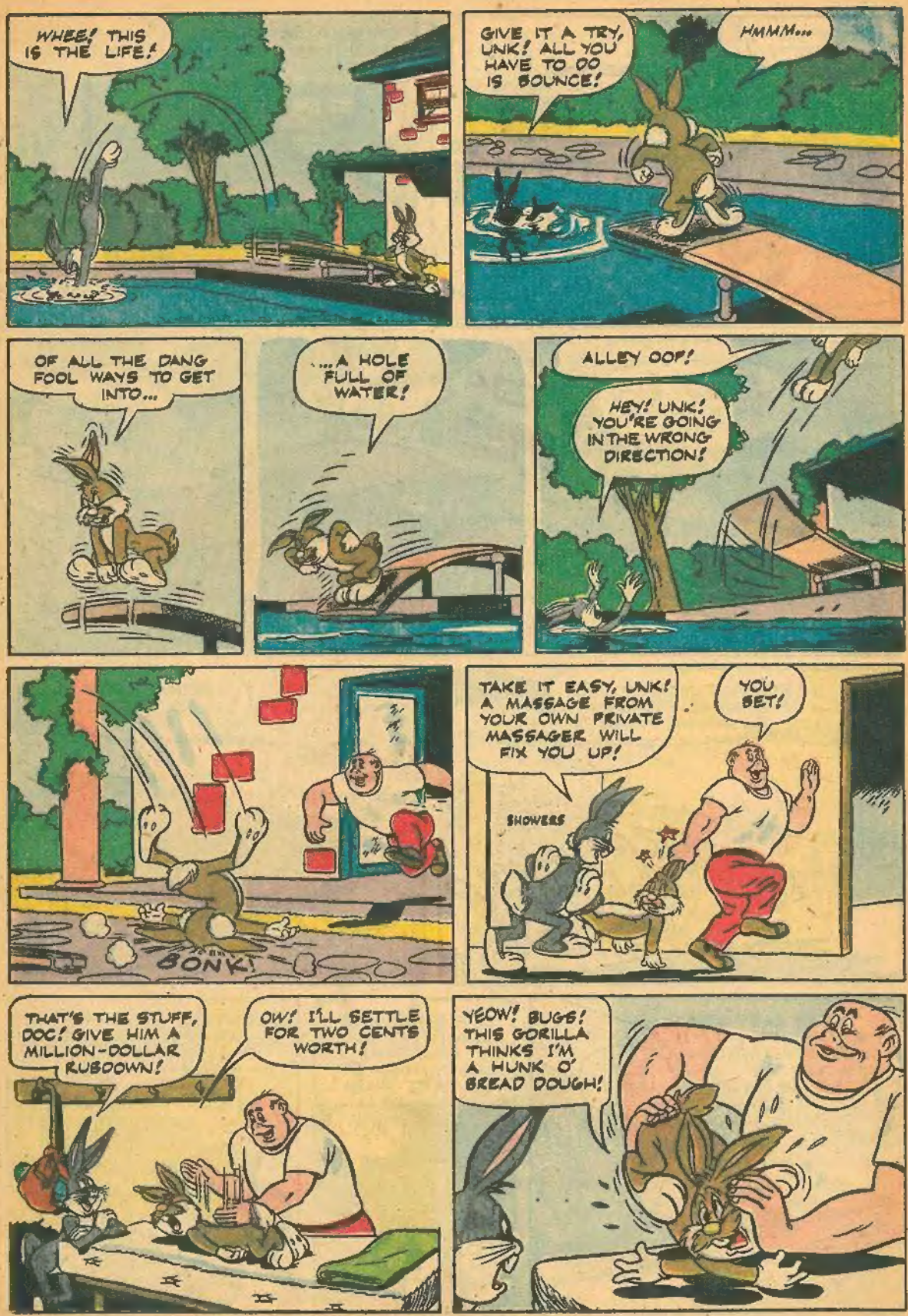
JUST LEAVE THINGS TO YOUR LITTLE NEPHEW! I'LL HELP YOU SPEND IT! I'LL SHOW YOU THE ROPES!
PSHAW! I'M TOO OLD TO LEARN NEW TRICKS!
HO, HO! LIVING LIKE A MILLIONAIRE IS ONE TRICK THAT COMES EASY!
Y'DON'T SAY? ER... HOW DO WE GO ABOUT IT?
SHORTLY...
HERE YOU ARE, GENTS! MY UNK WANTS TO OPEN UP A CHECKING ACCOUNT!
YEEK... GOLD NUGGETS!
A WHOLE WAGONLOAD!
NINTH NATIONAL BANK
YA MEAN, NOW I CAN JUST WRITE MONEY OUTA THIS BOOK, BUGS?
YEP! SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?... FIRST, WE'LL BUY YOU A CITY HOUSE!
NINTH NATIONAL BANK
WE'LL TAKE THIS ONE, DOC... COMPLETE WITH ALL THE SERVANTS AN' TRIMMINGS!
OH, YOU WILL, EH?
SUMPTIOUS ESTATE Only $2,567,333.33
I'LL WRITE THIS CHECK FOR AN EVEN THREE MILLION AND YOU CAN SIGN IT, UNK!
OKAY, NEPHEW!
THERE! MY SIGNATURE MAKES IT OFFISHUL!
BAH! A HAYSEED LIKE YOU COULDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY IN THE BANK!

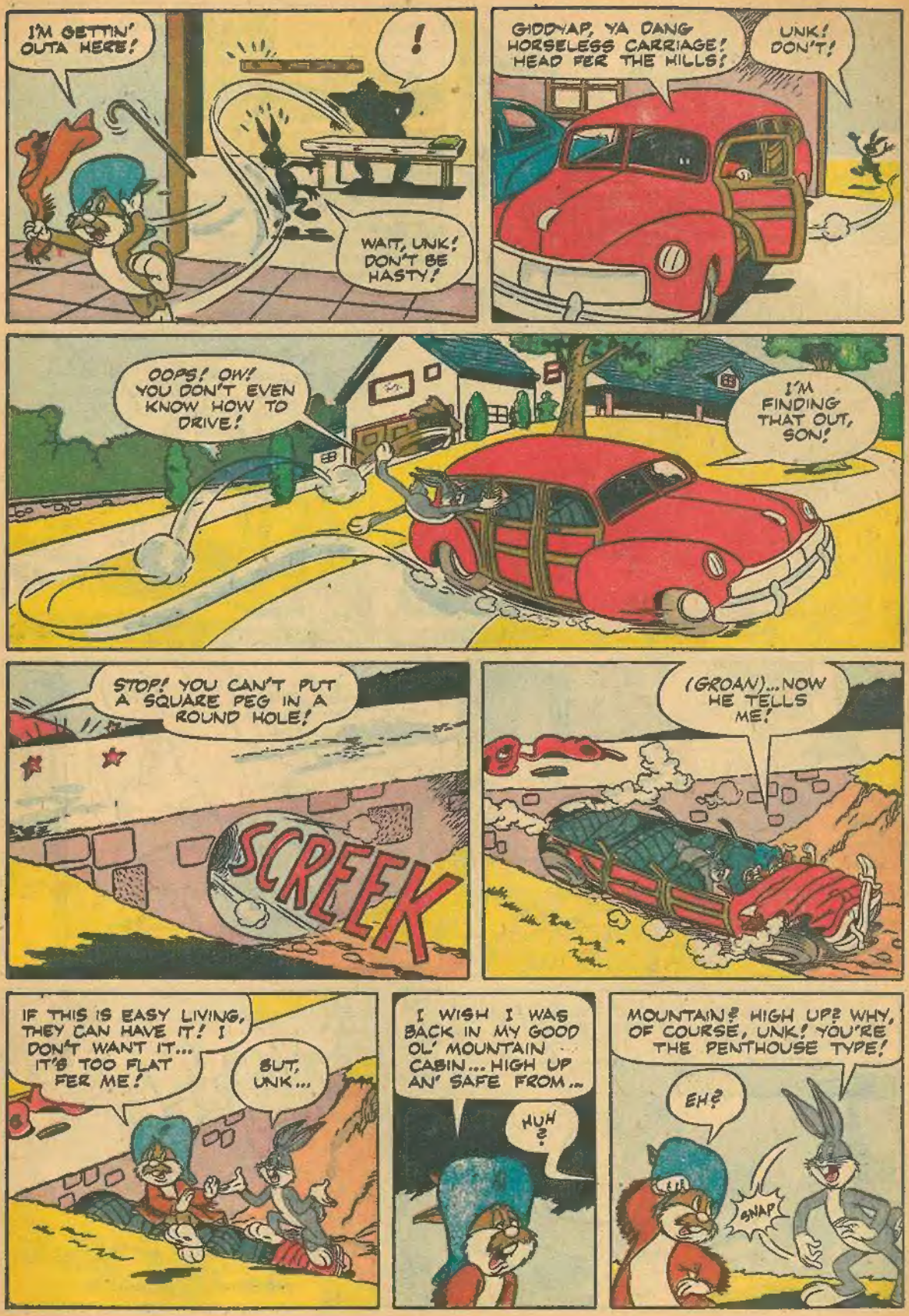
HEH... YOU THINK HE HASN'T, JUNIOR? HERE'S THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK ON THE PHONE!
OF ALL THE SILLY... GIVE ME THAT...
YES... I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT UNCLE BUCKSKIN BUNNY HAS SEVENTEEN MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD NUGGETS HERE...
YIPE! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
FORGIVE ME! I WAS SO RUDE TO YOU, SIR... FRIEND... MASTER! THE WHOLE ESTATE IS YOURS! YOURS!
DOWN, ROVER! DOWN!
HERE'S THE ADDRESS... BUT GIVE ME UNTIL TOMORROW TO GET THE SERVANTS... AND EVERYTHING ELSE FOR YOU!
SURE, DOC! TOMORROW'S TIME ENOUGH!
FOR UNCLE BUCK, TOMORROWS COME EARLY!
HEY, NEPHEW! IT'S MORNING! WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FER?
HUH? BUT IT'S... SO EARLY, UNK!
PSHAW! IF I'M GONNA LIVE LIKE A MILLIONARE, I WANNA GET STARTED!
OKAY!. WE'LL GET OVER TO YOUR NEW ESTATE!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
UH, OH! JUST AS I EXPECTED... THE SERVANTS AREN'T EVEN UP YET!
NOT UP!? TARNATION! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA MILK THE COWS!

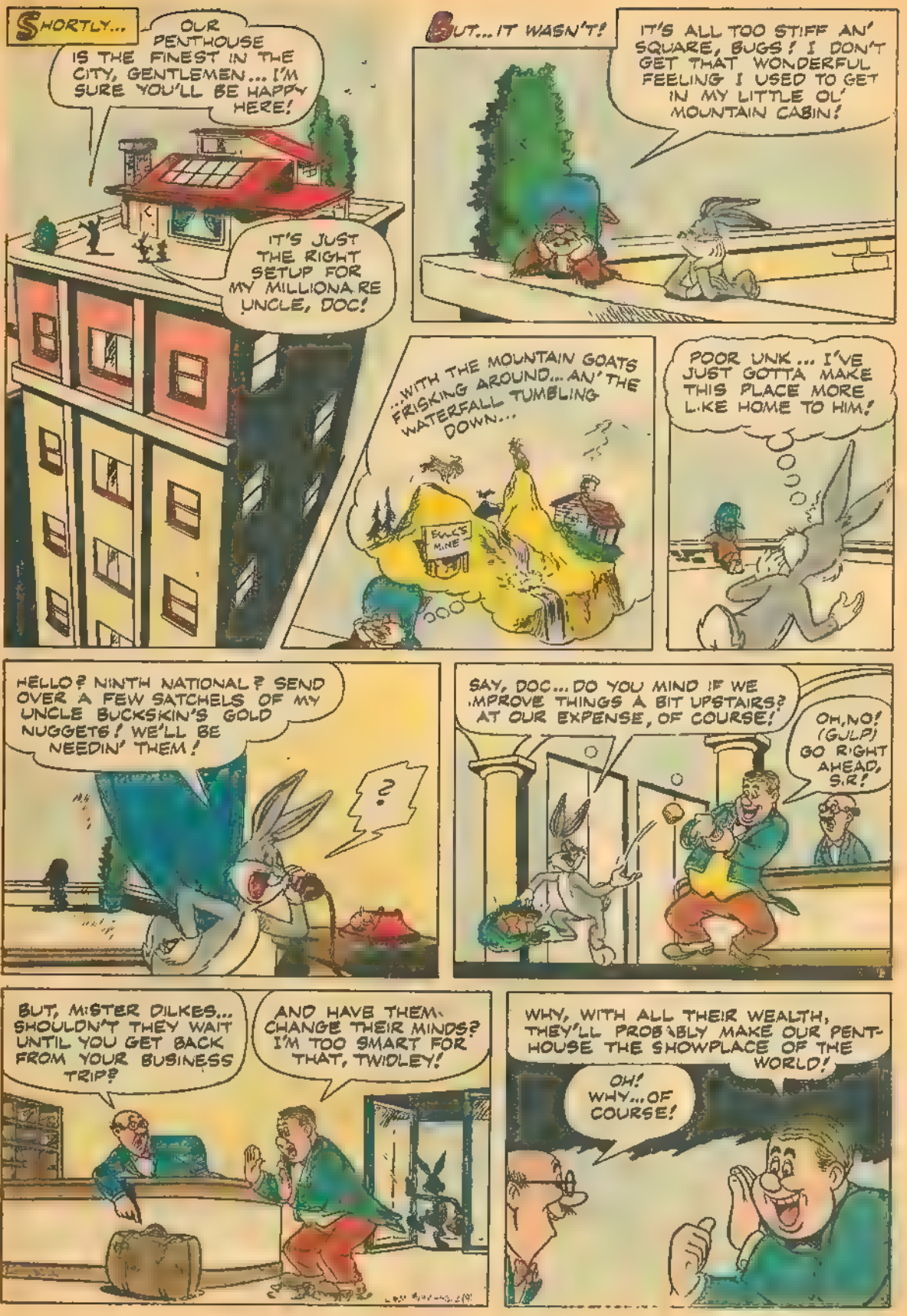

I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY COWS, UNK!
WHAT? A PLACE THIS BIG AND NO COWS? IT JUST DON'T MAKE SENSE, SON!
HEY! WAKE UP, SOMEBODY! WAKE UP, I SAY!
HUH? WHAT?
SIR, THIS IS THE ESTATE OF THE HONORABLE BUCKSKINNINGTON BUNNY... TRAMPS ARE NOT ALLOWED! BEGONE, RASCALS!
TRAMPS!?
HEH... YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE, DOC!
MEET YOUR NEW MASTER! OL' BUCKSKIN...'INGTON... BUNNY, HIMSELF!
WHO, ME?
(GASP) THE MASTER?
FORGIVE ME, SIR! I'M CRUMPLEY, SIR! I'LL ROUSE THE OTHER FORTY SERVANTS IMMEDIATELY, SIR!
OKAY, FIDO! I JUST WANNA GET STARTED ON OUR EASY LIVING!
OH, BOY! YOU'LL LIKE IT, UNK! JUST THINK... FORTY SERVANTS!
JUMPIN' JUGHEADS! ALL LIVING HERE?
WHERE'S THE KITCHEN? I BETTER GET BUSY, IF I'M GONNA HAVE BREAKFAST READY FER A MOB LIKE THAT!
HUH? THAT'S NOT YOUR WORRY!

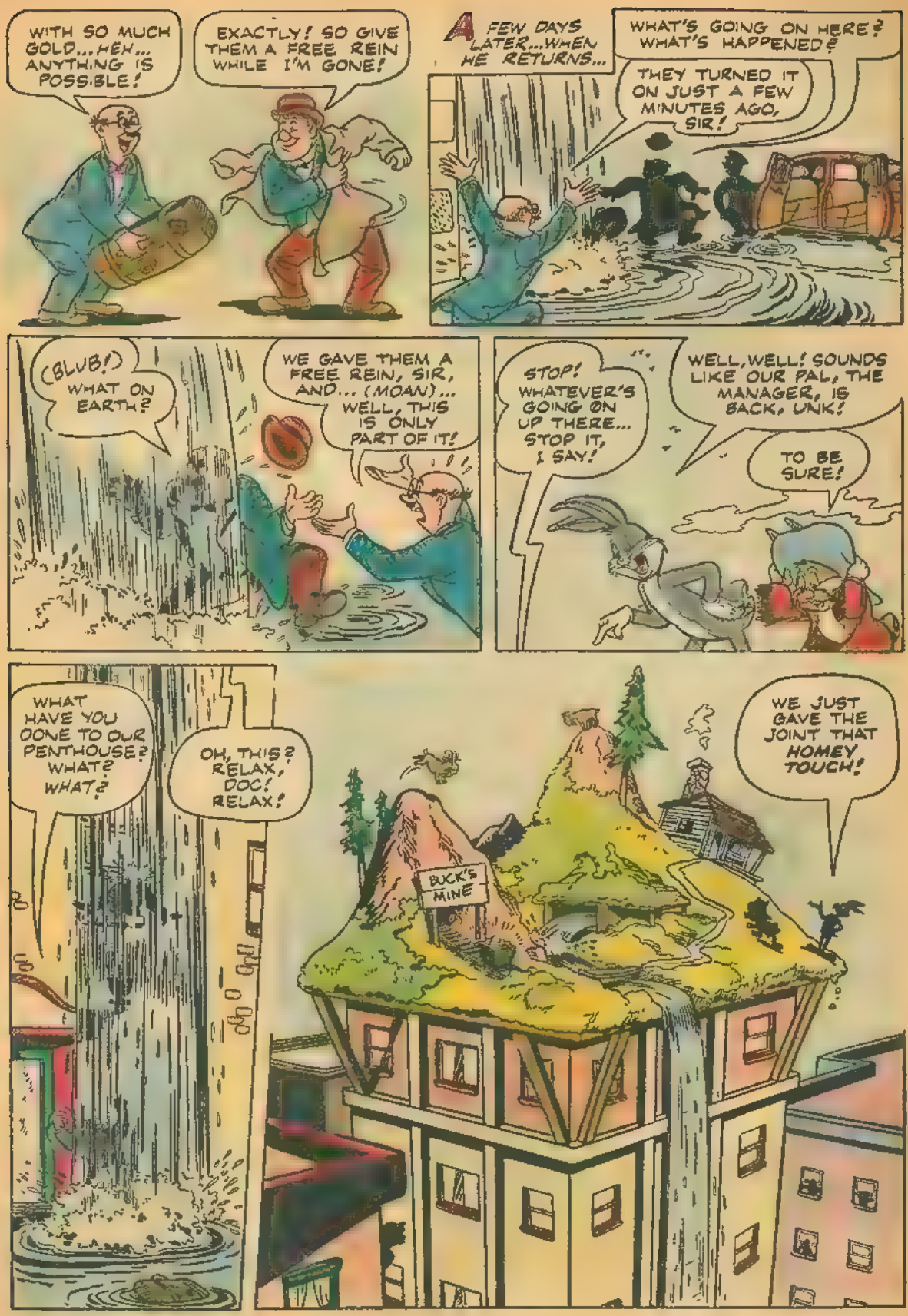

IT'S MY HOUSE NOW! WHEN FOLKS PUT UP AT YOUR PLACE ...YA GOTTA SEE THAT THEY GETS CHOW!
!
C'MON! SET YOUR CARCASSES AND UNLIMBER YOUR CHOPPERS, EVERYBODY! THE FLAPJACKS'LL BE COMING AT YA!
B-BUT... BUT, SIR ... YOU MUSTN'T!
HEH! BETTER NOT ARGUE WITH TH' BOSS, CHUMS!
ONE HOUR LATER...
ANOTHER STACK OF WHEATS DOWN HERE... ER... MASTER!
TROT OUT SOME MORE SYRUP... ER... BOSS!
(PUFF, PUFF) NOW I KNOW WHY I HATE CROWDS!
BUGS! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH FOR THIS BUSINESS OF HAVIN' A HOUSE LOADED WITH SERVANTS!
YOU JUST GOT OFF TO A WRONG START, UNK!
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT ON YOU!
LET 'EM WAIT THEN! SOMEBODY ELSE CAN FINISH FEEDING 'EM! I QUIT!
OH, GOLLY! YOU FOLKS BETTER SHOW HIM YOUR STUFF... QUICK! OR YOU'LL BE OUT OF WORK... EVEN QUICKER!
!
!
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WISH, SIR?
LET ME BRUSH YOU OFF, SIR!
YOUR COAT, SIR! YOUR HAT, SIR! ALLOW ME, SIR!

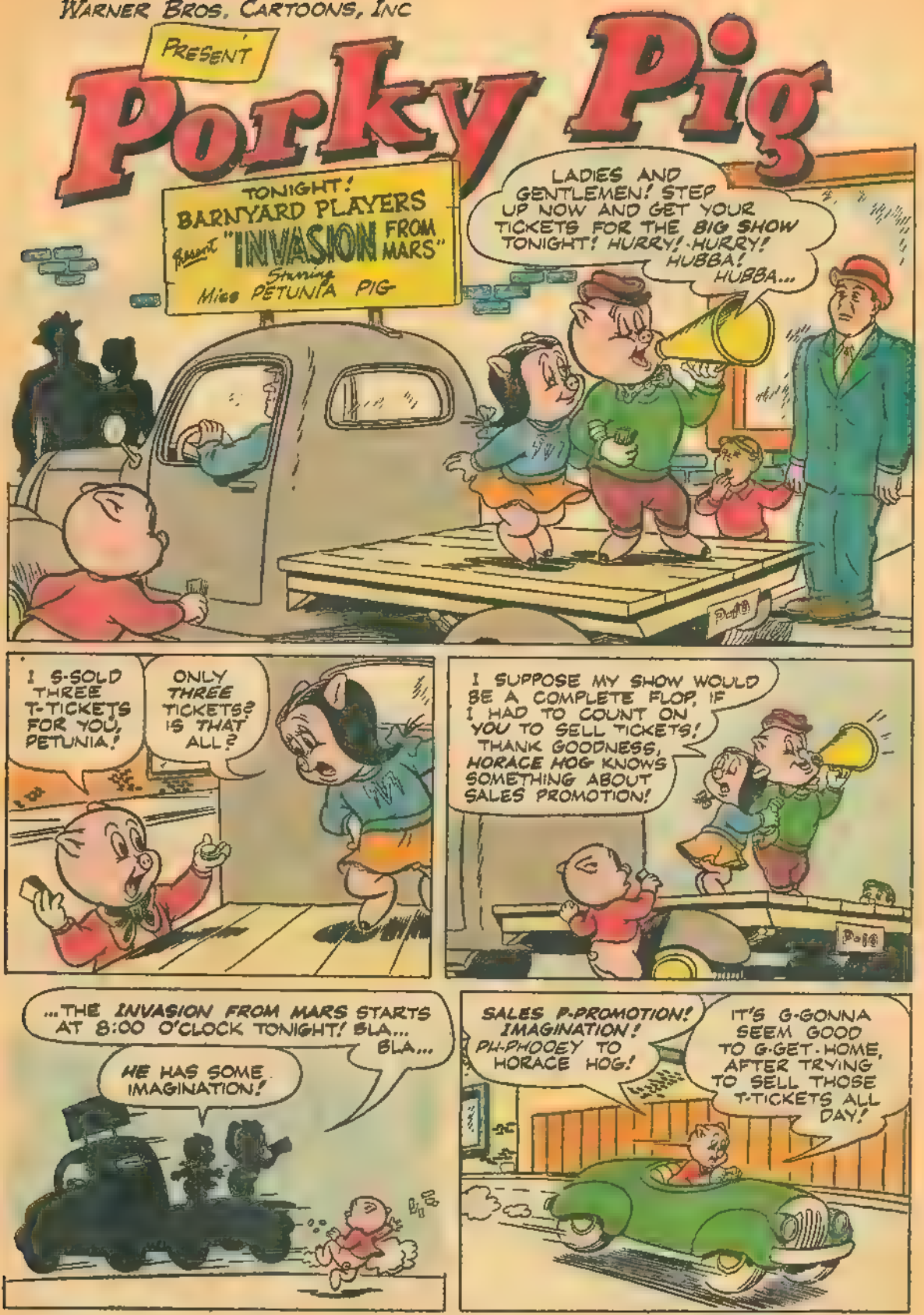

LEGGO MY DUDS, YOU ROBBER, YOU!
HE'S YOUR VALET, UNK! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A WHOLE NEW WARDROBE!
THE MASTER WILL WISH HIS MORNING CLOTHES, I PRESUME?
HEY! WHAT TH...
OH, BOY! YOU'LL LOOK LIKE MISTER VAN ASTORBILT HIMSELF!
AH, YES... AND NOW JUST THE RIGHT SCENT!
OW! STOP HIM, BUGS! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A LITTLE STINKER OUTA ME!
I'LL DISPOSE OF THESE OLD...UGH... RAGS!
OH, NO, YA DON'T! I'M NOT LETTING THESE GOOD OLD DUDS OUTA MY SIGHT!
HMMM...
WELL, THIS TAKES CARE OF THAT PROBLEM, UNK! HEH... SINCE IT'S STYLISH TO CARRY A CANE ANYWAY!
WHEW! THANKS, BUGS! ER... NOW WHAT?
SAY... A DIP IN YOUR OWN PRIVATE SWIMMING POOL... THAT'S A MUST FOR EVERY MILLIONAIRE!
AH! I'LL ASSIST YOU, SIR!
HEY! I JUST GOT INTO THESE!
LOOK AT ALL YOUR BATHING TRUNKS, UNK! SATIN? SILK? NYLON? VELVET? MOHAIR? LEOPARD SKIN?
WHICH ONE WILL YOU WEAR TODAY, SIR?
MY BIRTHDAY SUIT... AND I DON'T NEED ANY HELP GETTIN' INTO THAT!

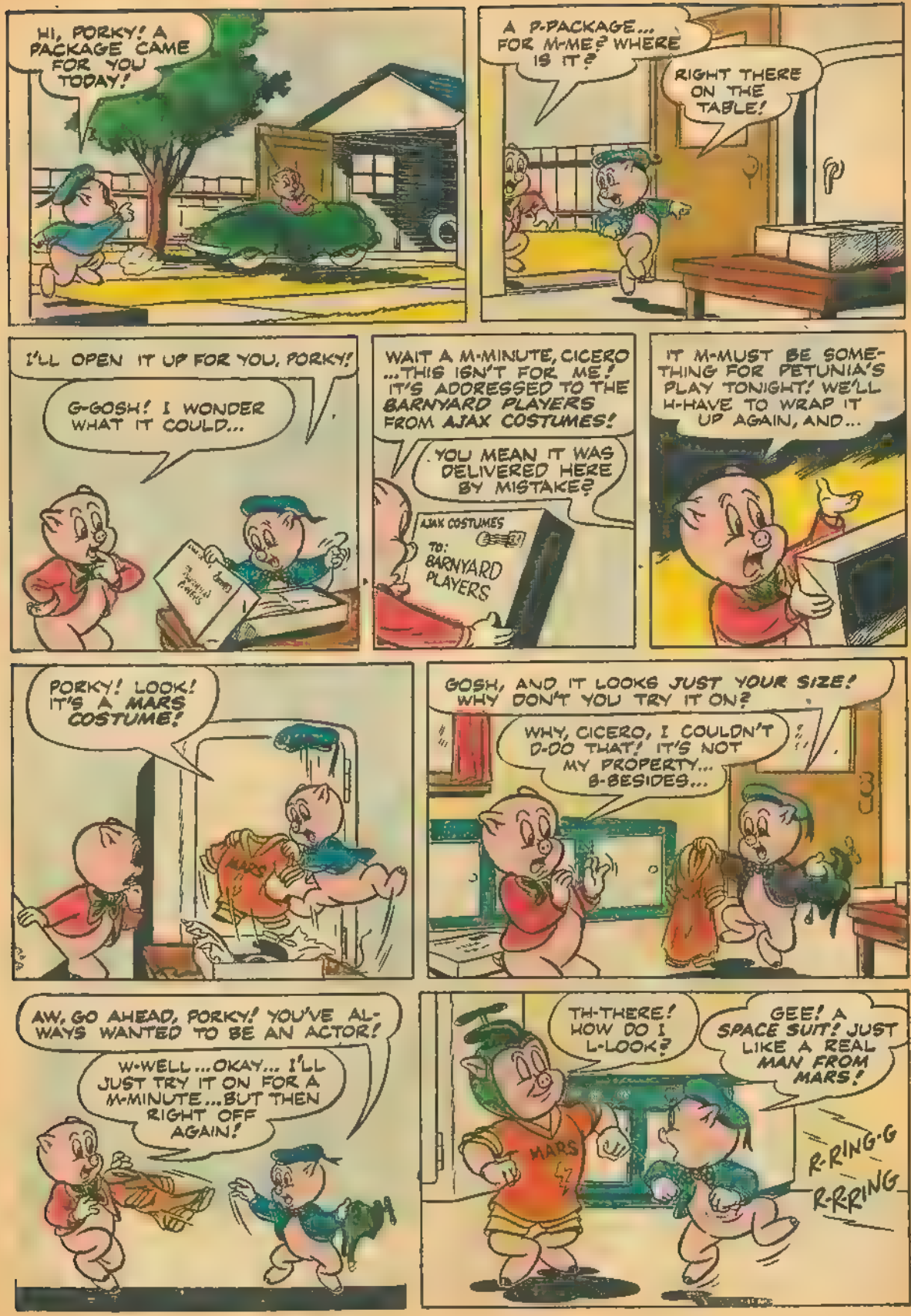

WHEE! THIS IS THE LIFE!
GIVE IT A TRY, UNK! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BOUNCE!
HMMM...
OF ALL THE DANG FOOL WAYS TO GET INTO...
...A HOLE FULL OF WATER!
ALLEY OOP!
HEY! UNK! YOU'RE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
BONK!
TAKE IT EASY, UNK! A MASSAGE FROM YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSAGER WILL FIX YOU UP!
YOU BET!
SHOWERS
THAT'S THE STUFF, DOC! GIVE HIM A MILLION-DOLLAR RUBDOWN!
OW! I'LL SETTLE FOR TWO CENTS WORTH!
YEOW! BUGS! THIS GORILLA THINKS I'M A HUNK O' BREAD DOUGH!


I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!
!
WAIT, UNK! DON'T BE HASTY!
GIDDYAP, YA DANG HORSELESS CARRIAGE! HEAD FER THE HILLS!
UNK! DON'T!
OOPS! OW! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!
I'M FINDING THAT OUT, SON!
STOP! YOU CAN'T PUT A SQUARE PEG IN A ROUND HOLE!
SCREEK
(GROAN)...NOW HE TELLS ME!
IF THIS IS EASY LIVING, THEY CAN HAVE IT! I DON'T WANT IT... IT'S TOO FLAT FER ME!
BUT, UNK...
I WISH I WAS BACK IN MY GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN CABIN... HIGH UP AN' SAFE FROM...
HUH?
MOUNTAIN? HIGH UP? WHY, OF COURSE, UNK! YOU'RE THE PENTHOUSE TYPE!
EH?
SNAP

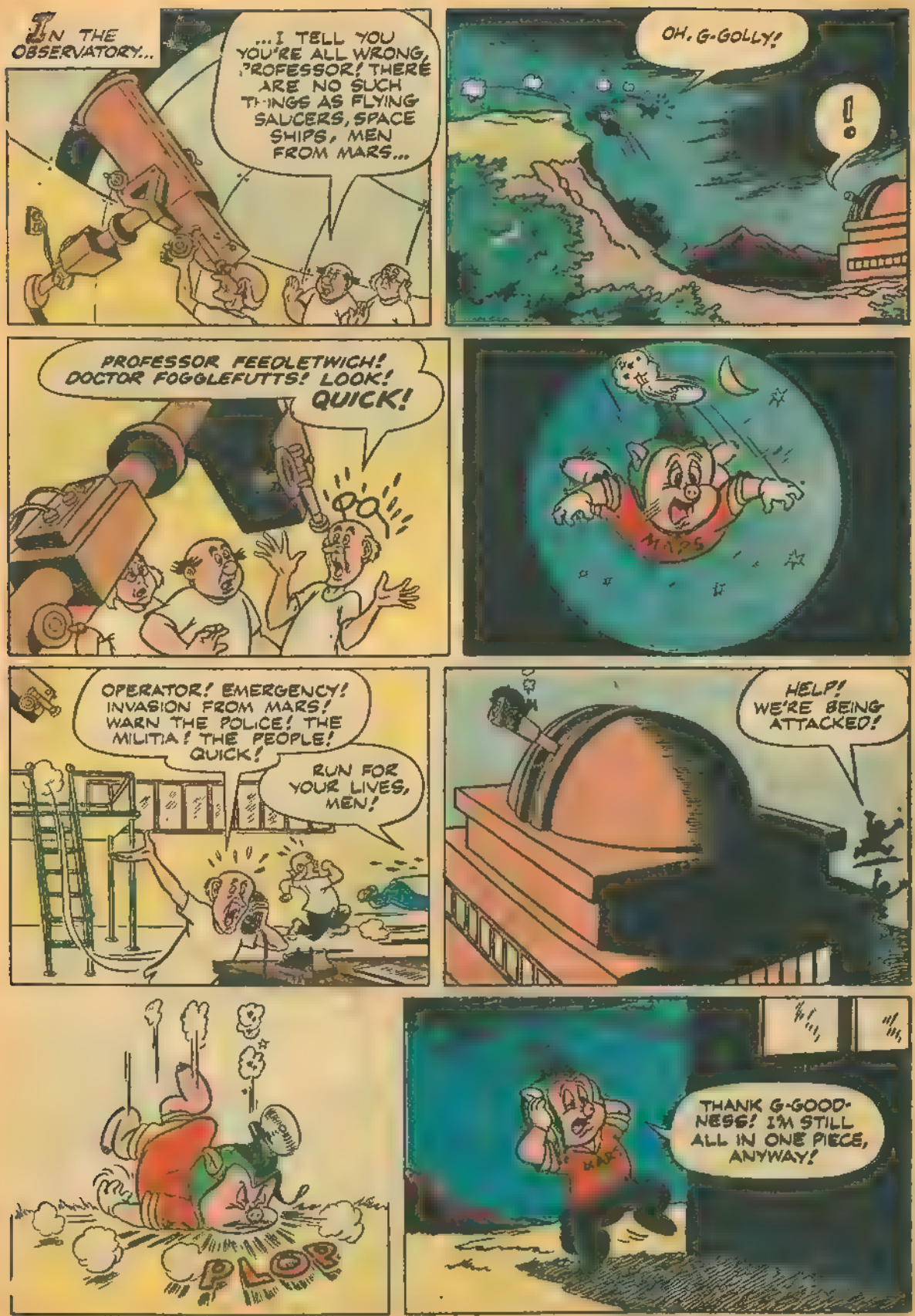

SHORTLY...
OUR PENTHOUSE IS THE FINEST IN THE CITY, GENTLEMEN... I'M SURE YOU'LL BE HAPPY HERE!
IT'S JUST THE RIGHT SETUP FOR MY MILLIONAIRE UNCLE, DOC!
BUT... IT WASN'T!
IT'S ALL TOO STIFF AN' SQUARE, BUGS! I DON'T GET THAT WONDERFUL FEELING I USED TO GET IN MY LITTLE OL' MOUNTAIN CABIN!
...WITH THE MOUNTAIN GOATS FRISKING AROUND... AN' THE WATERFALL TUMBLING DOWN...
BULL'S MINE
POOR UNK... I'VE JUST GOTTA MAKE THIS PLACE MORE LIKE HOME TO HIM!
HELLO? NINTH NATIONAL? SEND OVER A FEW SATCHELS OF MY UNCLE BUCKSKIN'S GOLD NUGGETS! WE'LL BE NEEDIN' THEM!
?
SAY, DOC... DO YOU MIND IF WE IMPROVE THINGS A BIT UPSTAIRS? AT OUR EXPENSE, OF COURSE!
OH, NO! (GULP) GO RIGHT AHEAD, S.R!
BUT, MISTER DILKES... SHOULDN'T THEY WAIT UNTIL YOU GET BACK FROM YOUR BUSINESS TRIP?
AND HAVE THEM CHANGE THEIR MINDS? I'M TOO SMART FOR THAT, TWIDLEY!
WHY, WITH ALL THEIR WEALTH, THEY'LL PROBABLY MAKE OUR PENTHOUSE THE SHOWPLACE OF THE WORLD!
OH! WHY... OF COURSE!

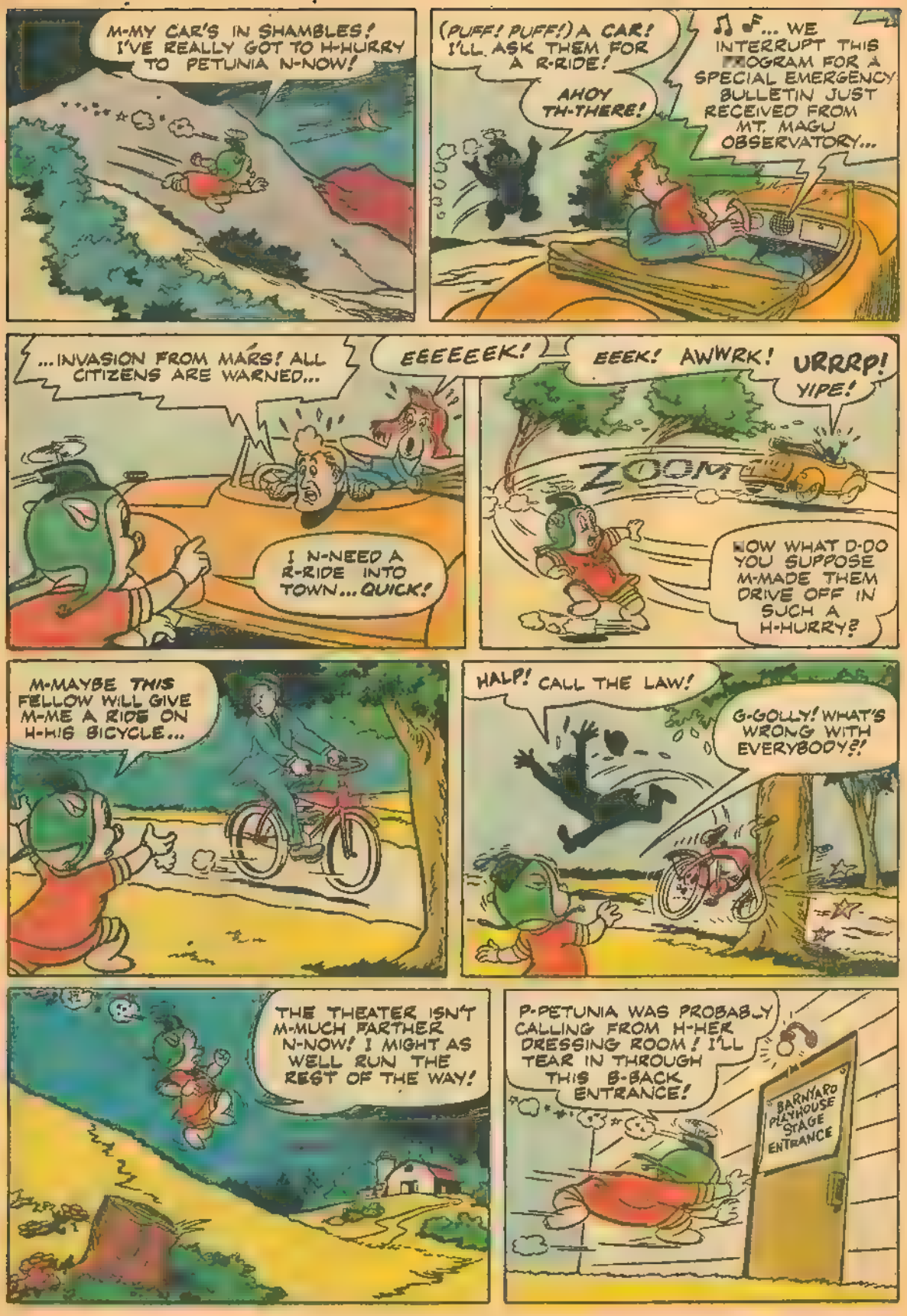

WITH SO MUCH GOLD... HEH... ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE!
EXACTLY! SO GIVE THEM A FREE REIN WHILE I'M GONE!
A FEW DAYS LATER... WHEN HE RETURNS...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THEY TURNED IT ON JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, SIR!
(BLUB!) WHAT ON EARTH?
WE GAVE THEM A FREE REIN, SIR, AND... (MOAN)... WELL, THIS IS ONLY PART OF IT!
STOP! WHATEVER'S GOING ON UP THERE... STOP IT, I SAY!
WELL, WELL! SOUNDS LIKE OUR PAL, THE MANAGER, IS BACK, UNK!
TO BE SURE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO OUR PENTHOUSE? WHAT? WHAT?
OH, THIS? RELAX, DOC! RELAX!
BUCK'S MINE
WE JUST GAVE THE JOINT THAT HOMEY TOUCH!

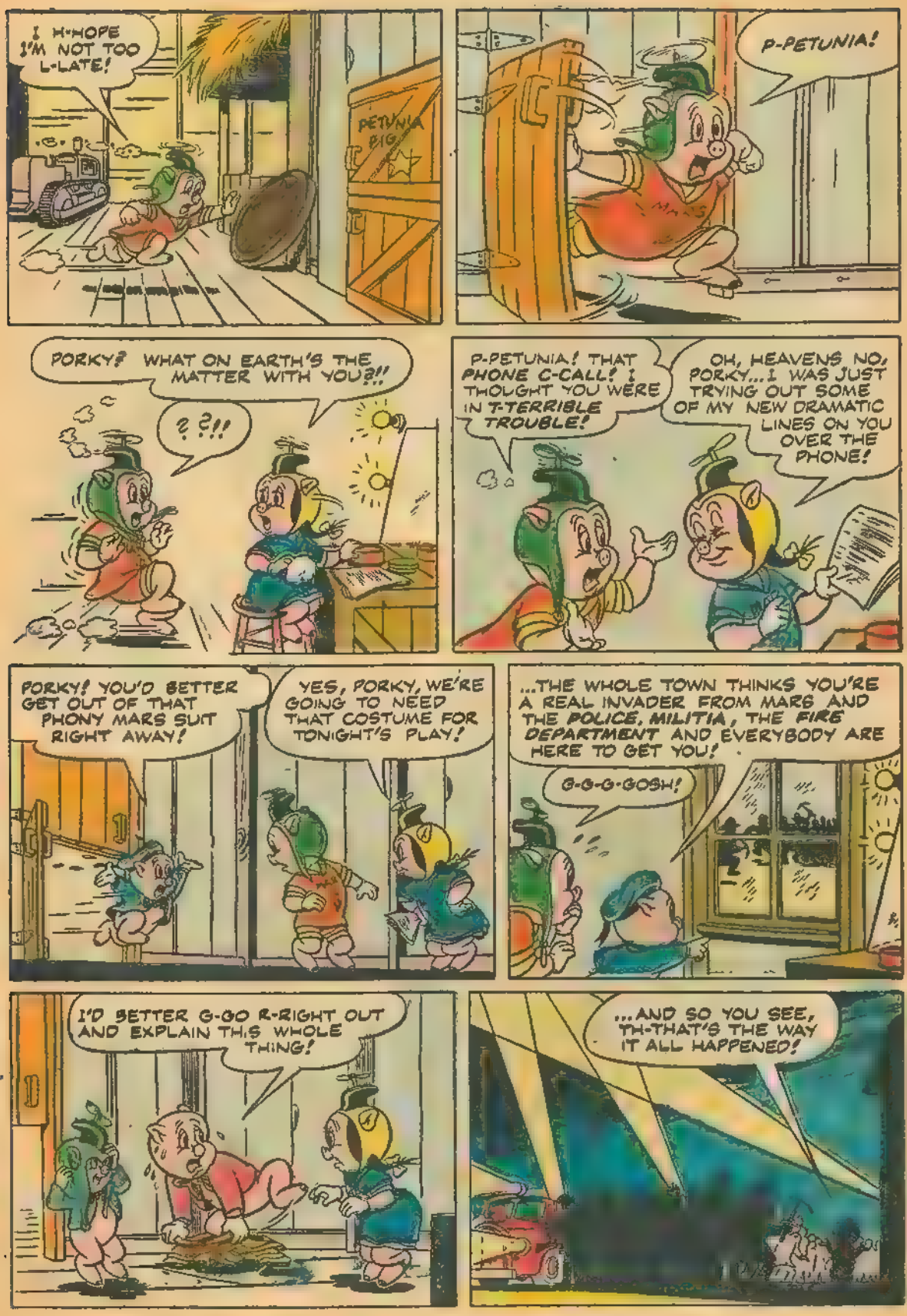

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
PRESENT
Porky Pig
TONIGHT! BARNYARD PLAYERS present "INVASION FROM MARS" Starring Miss PETUNIA PIG
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! STEP UP NOW AND GET YOUR TICKETS FOR THE BIG SHOW TONIGHT! HURRY! HURRY! HUBBA! HUBBA...
I S-SOLD THREE T-TICKETS FOR YOU, PETUNIA!
ONLY THREE TICKETS? IS THAT ALL?
I SUPPOSE MY SHOW WOULD BE A COMPLETE FLOP, IF I HAD TO COUNT ON YOU TO SELL TICKETS! THANK GOODNESS, HORACE HOG KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT SALES PROMOTION!
...THE INVASION FROM MARS STARTS AT 8:00 O'CLOCK TONIGHT! BLA... BLA...
HE HAS SOME IMAGINATION!
SALES P-PROMOTION! IMAGINATION! PH-PHOOEY TO HORACE HOG!
IT'S G-GONNA SEEM GOOD TO G-GET HOME, AFTER TRYING TO SELL THOSE T-TICKETS ALL DAY!

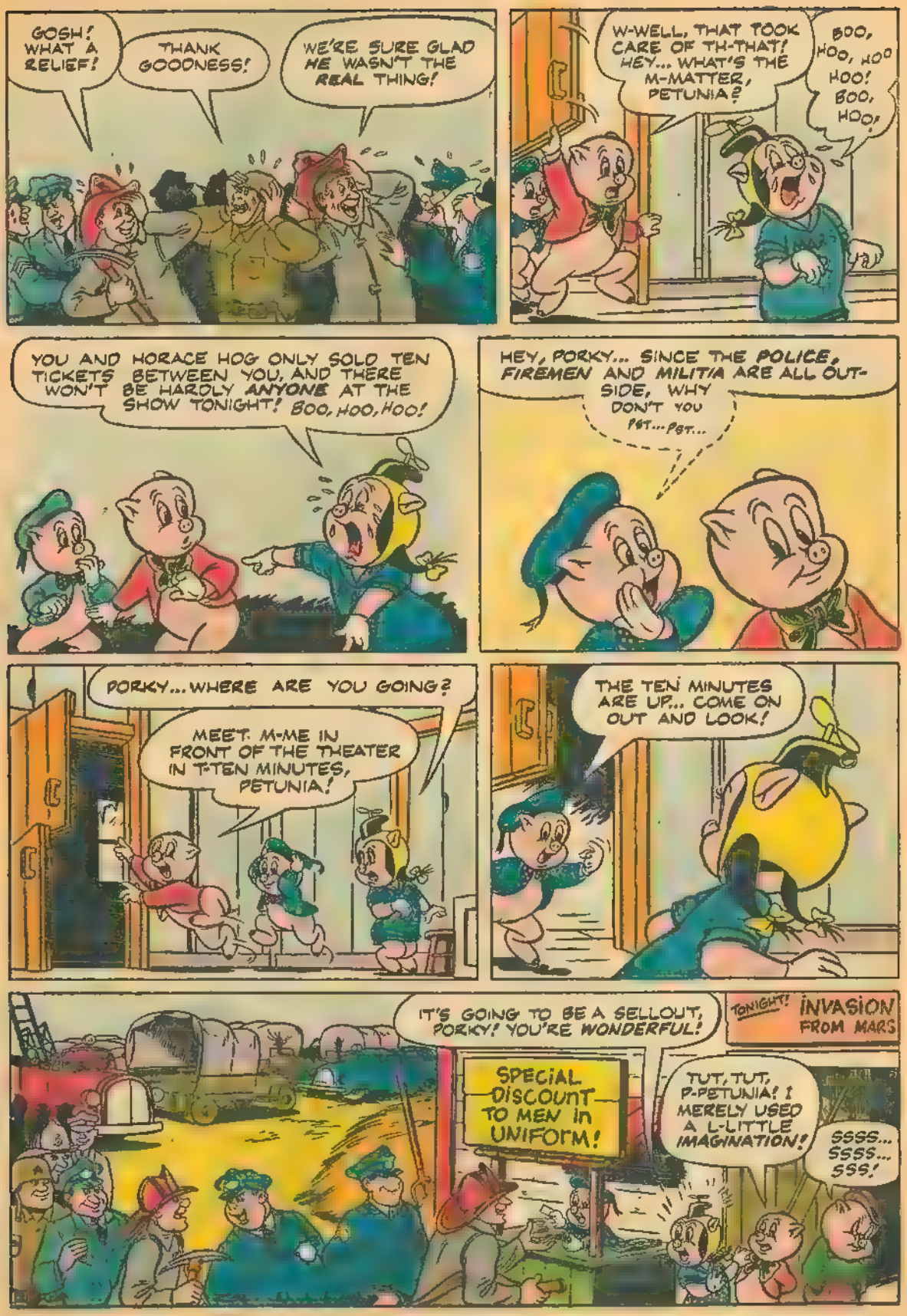

HI, PORKY! A PACKAGE CAME FOR YOU TODAY!
A P-PACKAGE... FOR M-ME? WHERE IS IT?
RIGHT THERE ON THE TABLE!
I'LL OPEN IT UP FOR YOU, PORKY!
G-GOSH! I WONDER WHAT IT COULD...
WAIT A M-MINUTE, CICERO ...THIS ISN'T FOR ME! IT'S ADDRESSED TO THE BARNYARD PLAYERS FROM AJAX COSTUMES!
YOU MEAN IT WAS DELIVERED HERE BY MISTAKE?
AJAX COSTUMES
TO: BARNYARD PLAYERS
IT M-MUST BE SOMETHING FOR PETUNIA'S PLAY TONIGHT! WE'LL H-HAVE TO WRAP IT UP AGAIN, AND...
PORKY! LOOK! IT'S A MARS COSTUME!
MARS
GOSH, AND IT LOOKS JUST YOUR SIZE! WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT ON?
WHY, CICERO, I COULDN'T D-DO THAT! IT'S NOT MY PROPERTY... B-BESIDES...
AW, GO AHEAD, PORKY! YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR!
W-WELL...OKAY... I'LL JUST TRY IT ON FOR A M-MINUTE...BUT THEN RIGHT OFF AGAIN!
TH-THERE! HOW DO I L-LOOK?
GEE! A SPACE SUIT! JUST LIKE A REAL MAN FROM MARS!
MARS
R-RING-G
R-R-RING

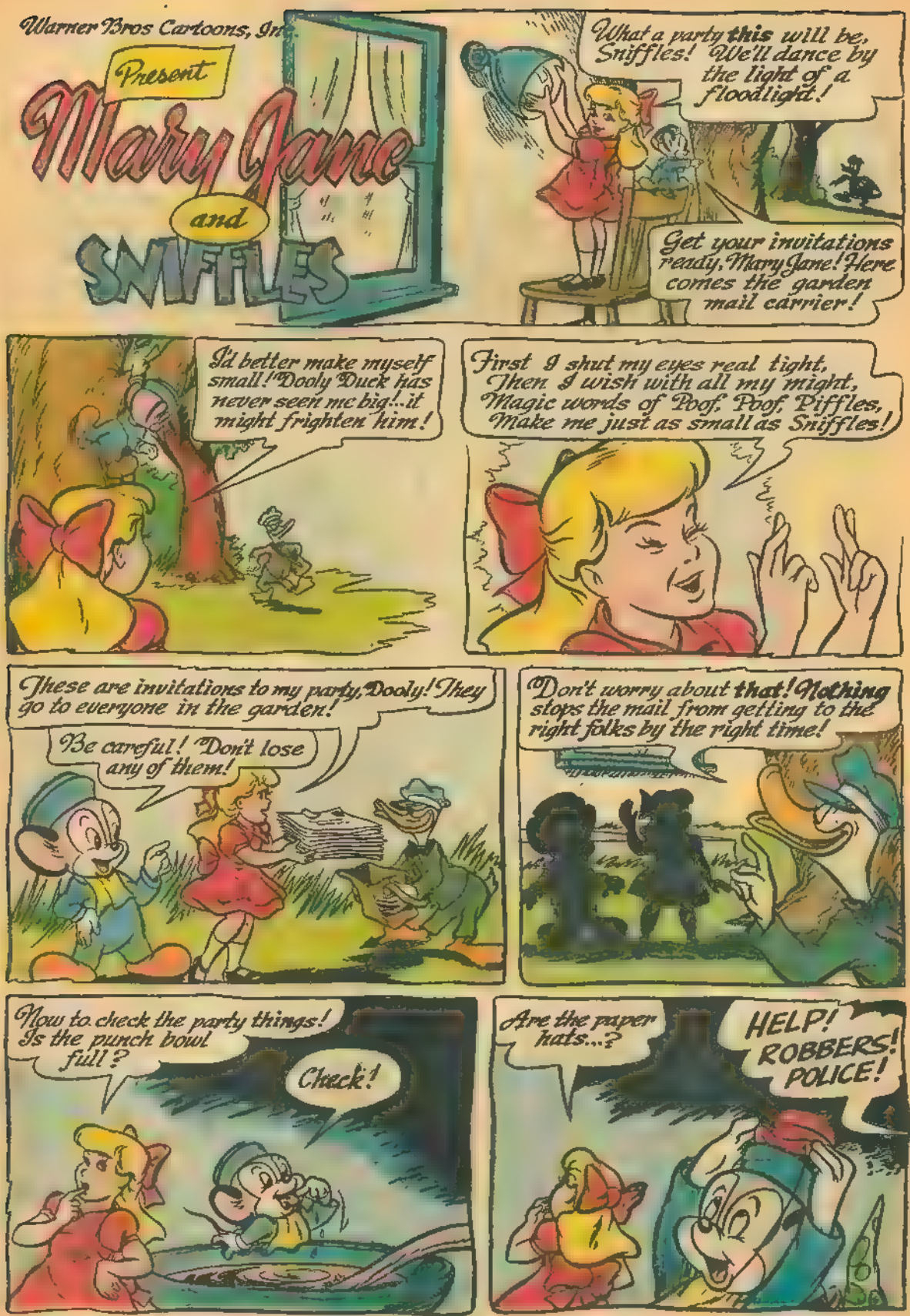
I W-WONDER WHO TH-THAT COULD BE?
HELP! MURDER! FIRE! POLICE! THE MILITIA! QUICK!
G-GOSH! THAT WAS PETUNIA'S VOICE... I M-MUST GET OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY!
SHE M-MUST BE IN SOME T-TERRIBLE TROUBLE!
I H-HOPE I'M NOT T-TOO LATE!
DETOUR
H-HEY, MISTER... GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'VE G-GOT TO GET TO THE B-BARNYARD PLAY-HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
SORRY... TH' MAIN ROAD'S OUT! YOU'LL HAVE TO DETOUR OVER TH' MOUNTAINS!
J-JUST MY LUCK... BUT IF I HURRY I MAY S-STILL GET THERE IN TIME!
OBSERVATORY
G-GOSH! IT'S DARK UP H-HERE!
MT. MAUU OBSERVATORY


IN THE OBSERVATORY...
...I TELL YOU YOU'RE ALL WRONG, PROFESSOR! THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS FLYING SAUCERS, SPACE SHIPS, MEN FROM MARS...
OH, G-GOLLY!
!
PROFESSOR FEEDLETWICH! DOCTOR FOGGLEFUTTS! LOOK! QUICK!
MARS
OPERATOR! EMERGENCY! INVASION FROM MARS! WARN THE POLICE! THE MILITIA! THE PEOPLE! QUICK!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, MEN!
HELP! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
PLOP
THANK G-GOODNESS! I'M STILL ALL IN ONE PIECE, ANYWAY!

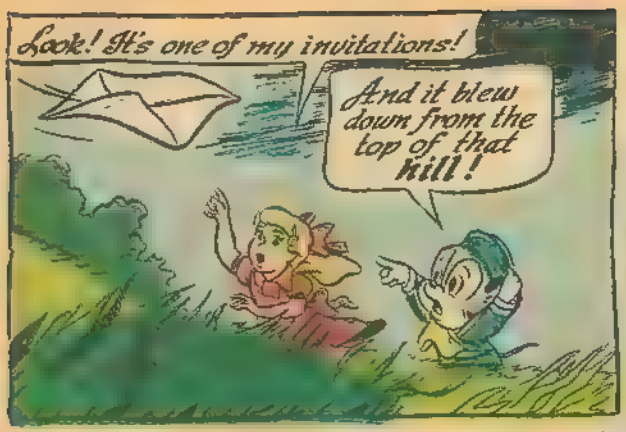

M-MY CAR'S IN SHAMBLES! I'VE REALLY GOT TO H-HURRY TO PETUNIA N-NOW!
(PUFF! PUFF!) A CAR! I'LL ASK THEM FOR A R-RIDE!
AHOY TH-THERE!
... WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL EMERGENCY BULLETIN JUST RECEIVED FROM MT. MAGU OBSERVATORY...
...INVASION FROM MARS! ALL CITIZENS ARE WARNED...
EEEEEEK!
I N-NEED A R-RIDE INTO TOWN... QUICK!
EEEK! AWWRK!
URRRP!
YIPE!
ZOOM
NOW WHAT D-DO YOU SUPPOSE M-MADE THEM DRIVE OFF IN SUCH A H-HURRY?
M-MAYBE THIS FELLOW WILL GIVE M-ME A RIDE ON H-HIS BICYCLE...
HALP! CALL THE LAW!
G-GOLLY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH EVERYBODY?!
THE THEATER ISN'T M-MUCH FARTHER N-NOW! I MIGHT AS WELL RUN THE REST OF THE WAY!
P-PETUNIA WAS PROBABLY CALLING FROM H-HER DRESSING ROOM! I'LL TEAR IN THROUGH THIS B-BACK ENTRANCE!
BARNYARD PLAYHOUSE STAGE ENTRANCE


I H-HOPE I'M NOT TOO L-LATE!
PETUNIA BIG
P-PETUNIA!
PORKY? WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?!!
?.?!!
P-PETUNIA! THAT PHONE C-CALL! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN T-TERRIBLE TROUBLE!
OH, HEAVENS NO, PORKY... I WAS JUST TRYING OUT SOME OF MY NEW DRAMATIC LINES ON YOU OVER THE PHONE!
PORKY! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THAT PHONY MARS SUIT RIGHT AWAY!
YES, PORKY, WE'RE GOING TO NEED THAT COSTUME FOR TONIGHT'S PLAY!
...THE WHOLE TOWN THINKS YOU'RE A REAL INVADER FROM MARS AND THE POLICE, MILITIA, THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND EVERYBODY ARE HERE TO GET YOU!
G-G-G-GOSH!
I'D BETTER G-GO R-RIGHT OUT AND EXPLAIN THIS WHOLE THING!
...AND SO YOU SEE, TH-THAT'S THE WAY IT ALL HAPPENED!

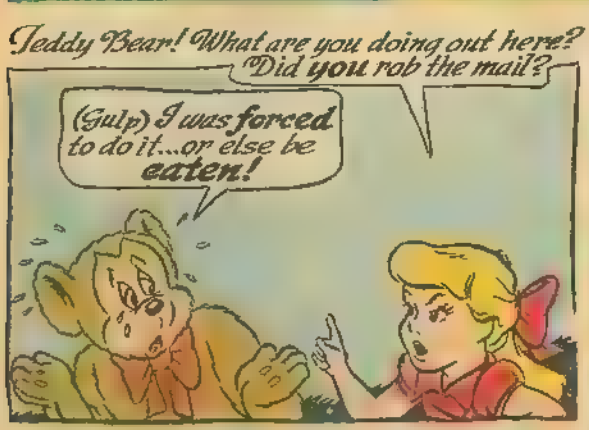

GOSH! WHAT A RELIEF!
THANK GOODNESS!
WE'RE SURE GLAD HE WASN'T THE REAL THING!
W-WELL, THAT TOOK CARE OF TH-THAT! HEY... WHAT'S THE M-MATTER, PETUNIA?
BOO, HOO, HOO HOO! BOO, HOO!
YOU AND HORACE HOG ONLY SOLD TEN TICKETS BETWEEN YOU, AND THERE WON'T BE HARDLY ANYONE AT THE SHOW TONIGHT! BOO, HOO, HOO!
HEY, PORKY... SINCE THE POLICE, FIREMEN AND MILITIA ARE ALL OUTSIDE, WHY DON'T YOU
PST... PST...
PORKY... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
MEET M-ME IN FRONT OF THE THEATER IN T-TEN MINUTES, PETUNIA!
THE TEN MINUTES ARE UP... COME ON OUT AND LOOK!
IT'S GOING TO BE A SELLOUT, PORKY! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO MEN in UNIFORM!
TONIGHT! INVASION FROM MARS
TUT, TUT, P-PETUNIA! I MERELY USED A L-LITTLE IMAGINATION!
SSSS... SSSS... SSS!

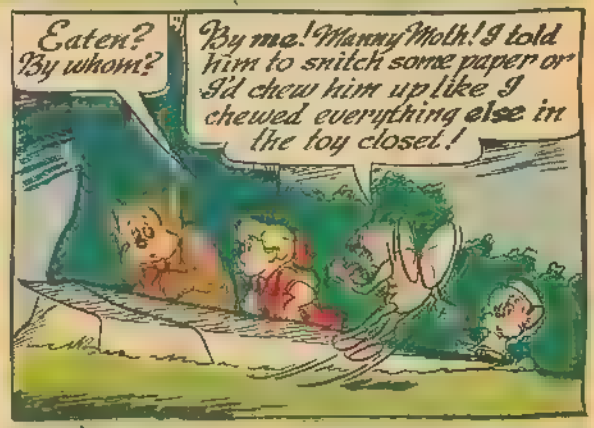

Warner Bros Cartoons, Inc.
Present
Mary Jane
and
SNIFFLES
What a party this will be, Sniffles! We'll dance by the light of a floodlight!
Get your invitations ready, Mary Jane! Here comes the garden mail carrier!
I'd better make myself small! Dooly Duck has never seen me big!..it might frighten him!
First I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of Poof, Poof, Piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
These are invitations to my party, Dooly! They go to everyone in the garden!
Be careful! Don't lose any of them!
Don't worry about that! Nothing stops the mail from getting to the right folks by the right time!
Now to check the party things! Is the punch bowl full?
Check!
Are the paper hats...?
HELP! ROBBERS! POLICE!

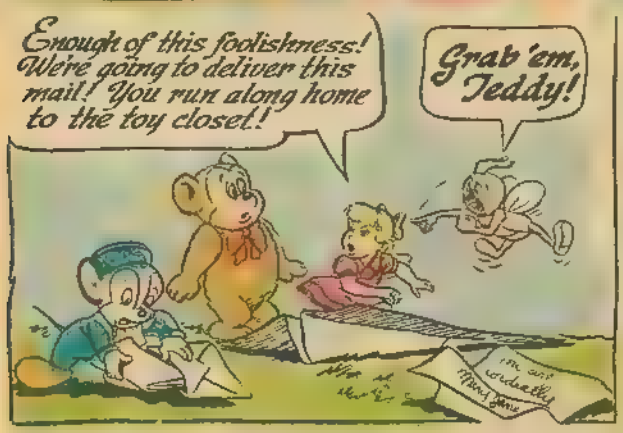
Goodness! Who was that?
It sounded like Dooly Duck! Let's go see!
Dooly! What happened!
Jeepers! Your mail-bag is empty!
I thought nothing could stop you!
Nothin' like rain or snow or dust storms stop me... but a bear sure does!
A big woolly bear stuck his head out of that bush and growled a ferocious growl! I must have fainted!
When I came to, my mail was gone!
The robber couldn't have gone far! Let's look for him!
Not me! I'm too scared of that ol' bear!
We've got to get my party invitations back! Come on, Sniffles!
Meanwhile, and nearby...
I'm afraid the garden folks won't like having their mail robbed!
Who cares? All I want is the biggest piece of paper in the mail!
Gee! It sure is breezy up here!
Just hold on to those letters! One of them is gonna take me to the moon!

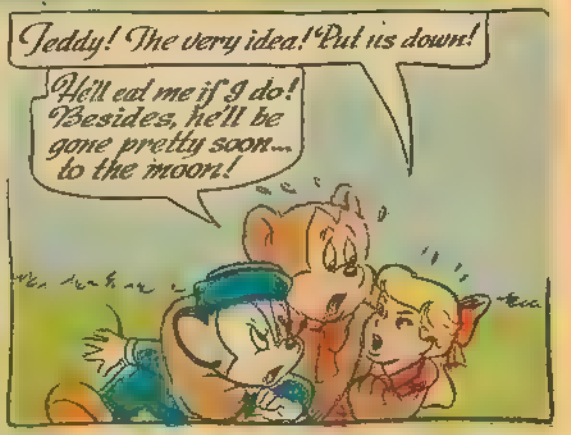

Look! It's one of my invitations!
And it blew down from the top of that hill!

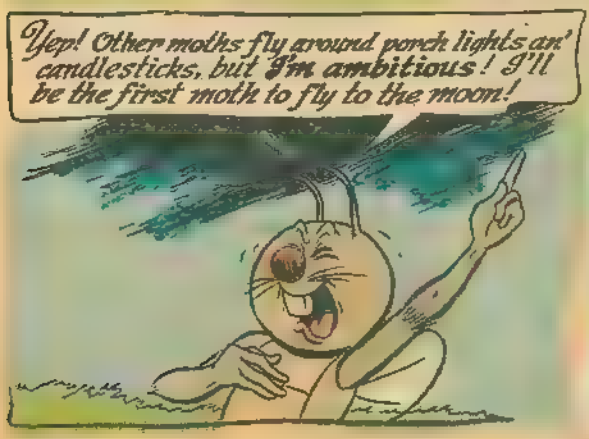
There! How does it look?
It looks like you're ruining my party invitations, that's what!


Teddy Bear! What are you doing out here? Did you rob the mail?
(Gulp) I was forced to do it...or else be eaten!

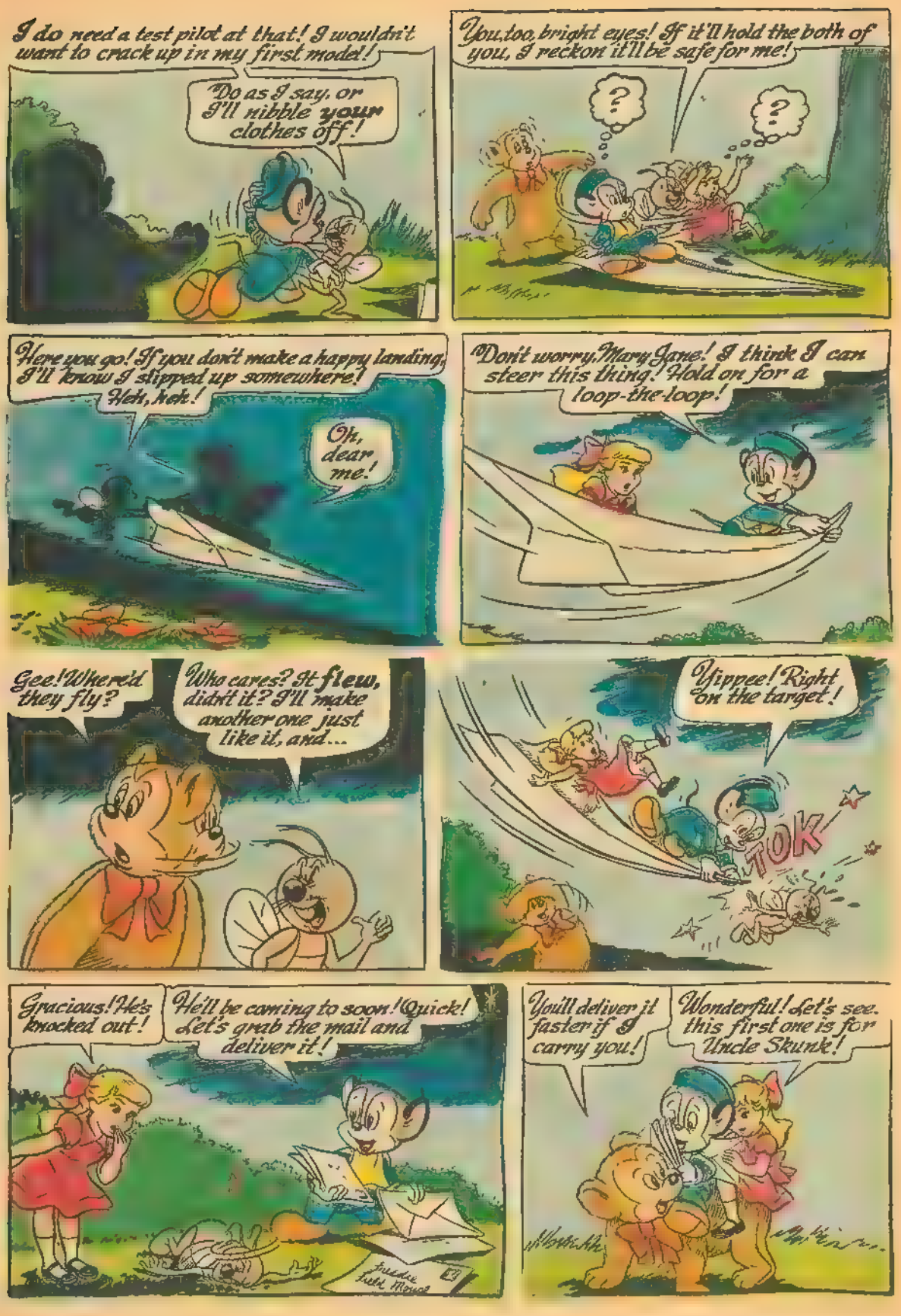

Eaten? By whom?
By me! Manny Moth! I told him to snitch some paper or I'd chew him up like I chewed everything else in the toy closet!

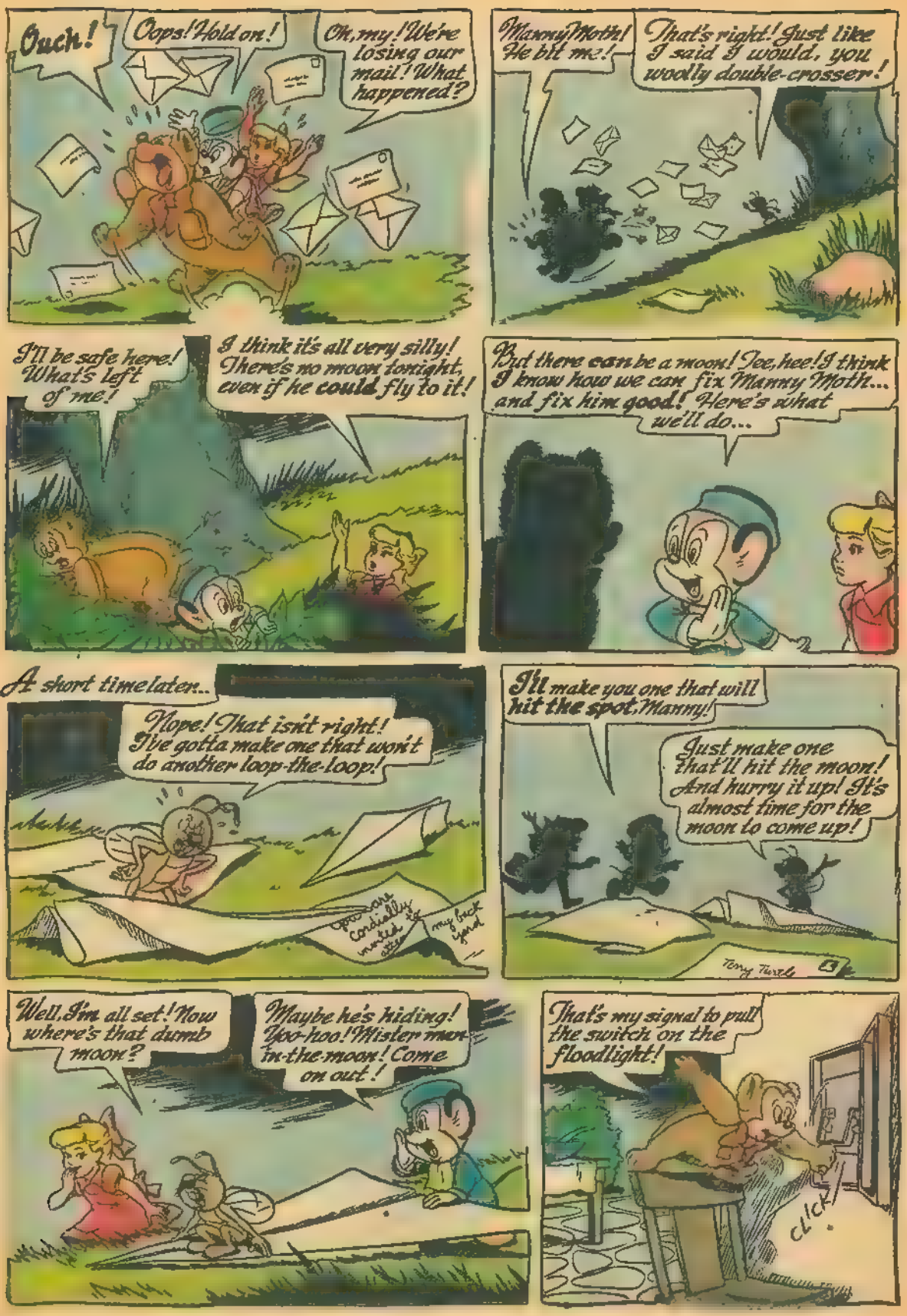

Enough of this foolishness! We're going to deliver this mail! You run along home to the toy closet!
Grab 'em, Teddy!

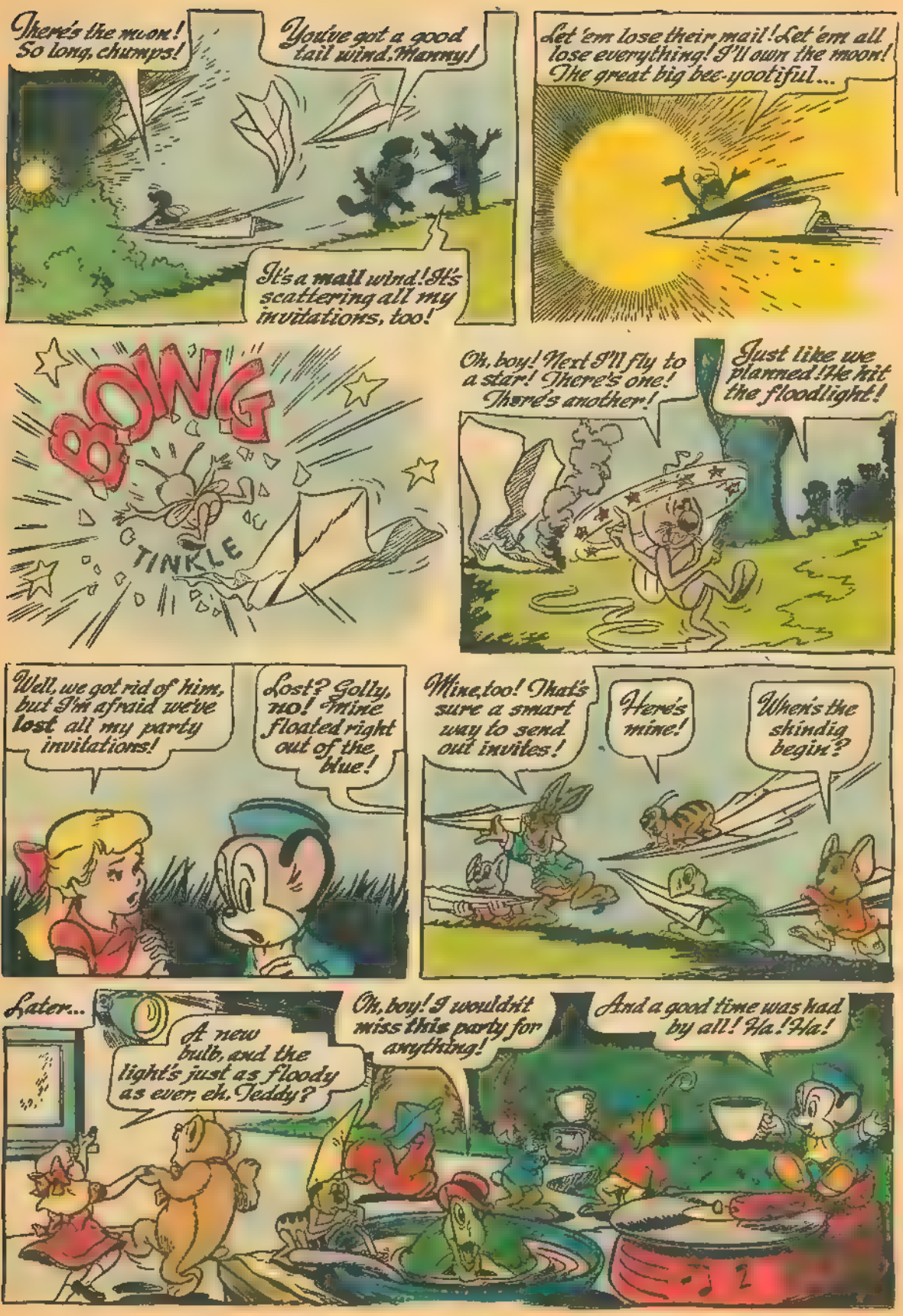

Teddy! The very idea! Put us down!
He'll eat me if I do! Besides, he'll be gone pretty soon... to the moon!

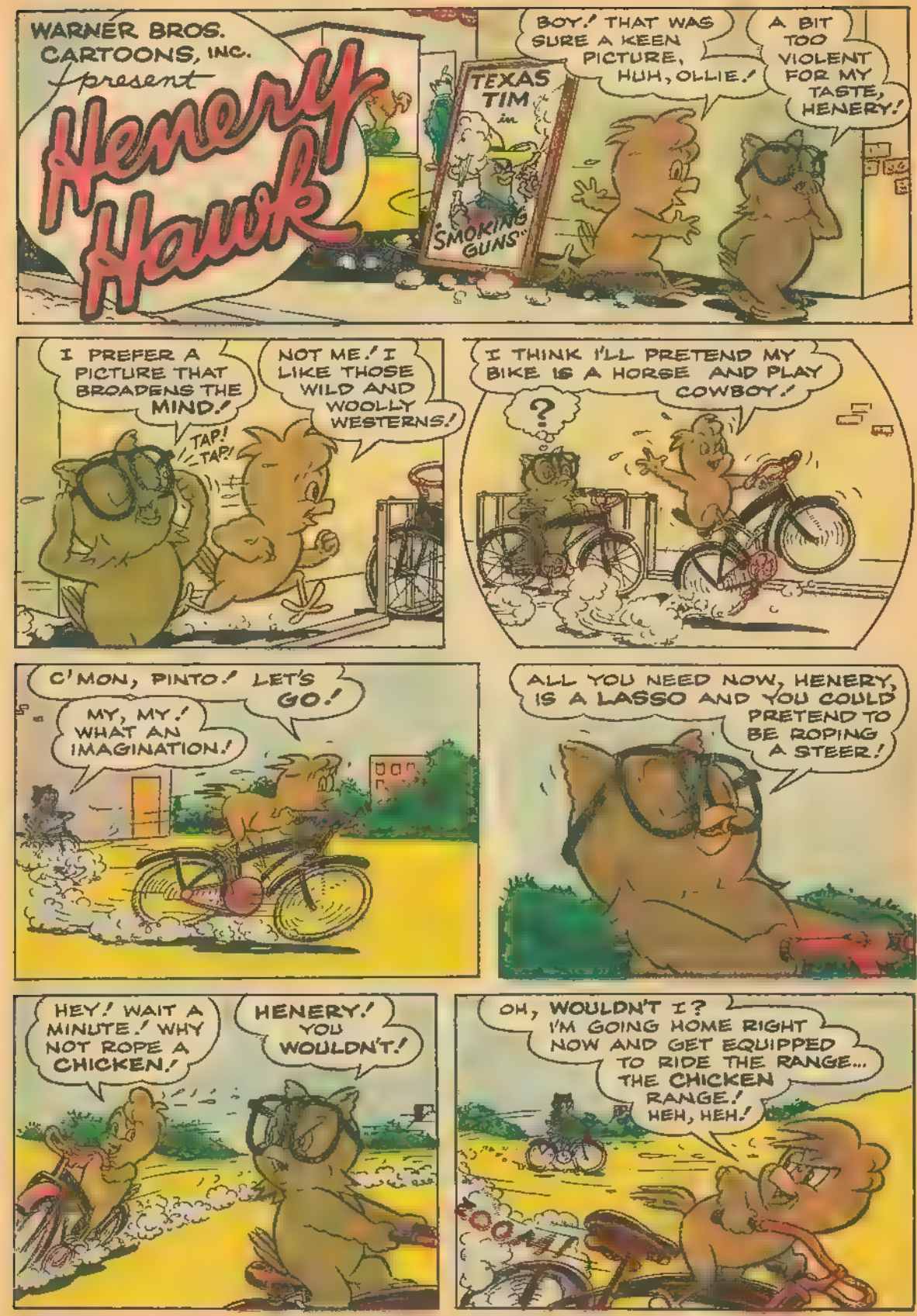

Yep! Other moths fly around porch lights an' candlesticks, but I'm ambitious! I'll be the first moth to fly to the moon!

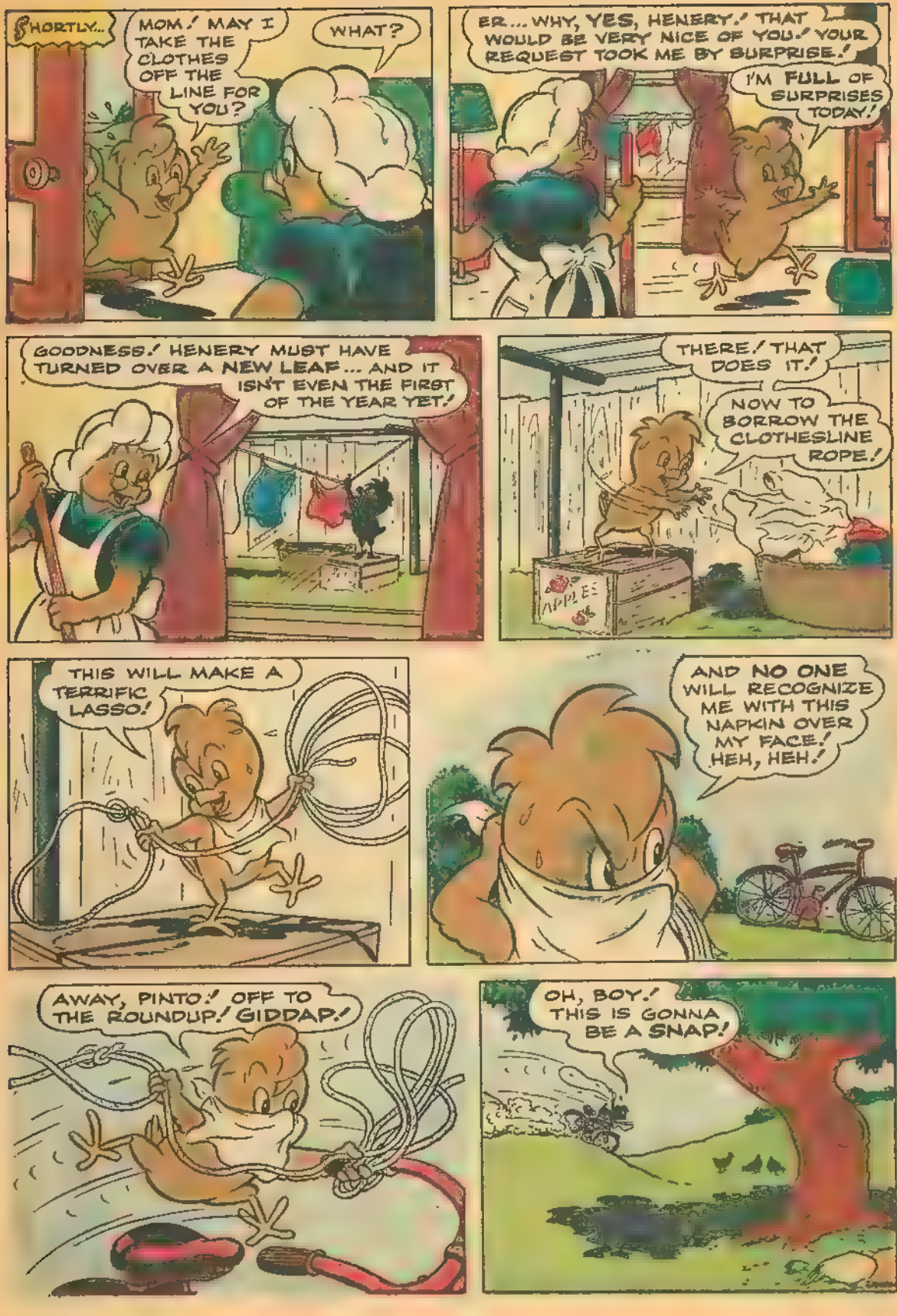
My poor invitation! You've folded it into an airplane!
It looks kind of lopsided to me! I betcha it never flies!

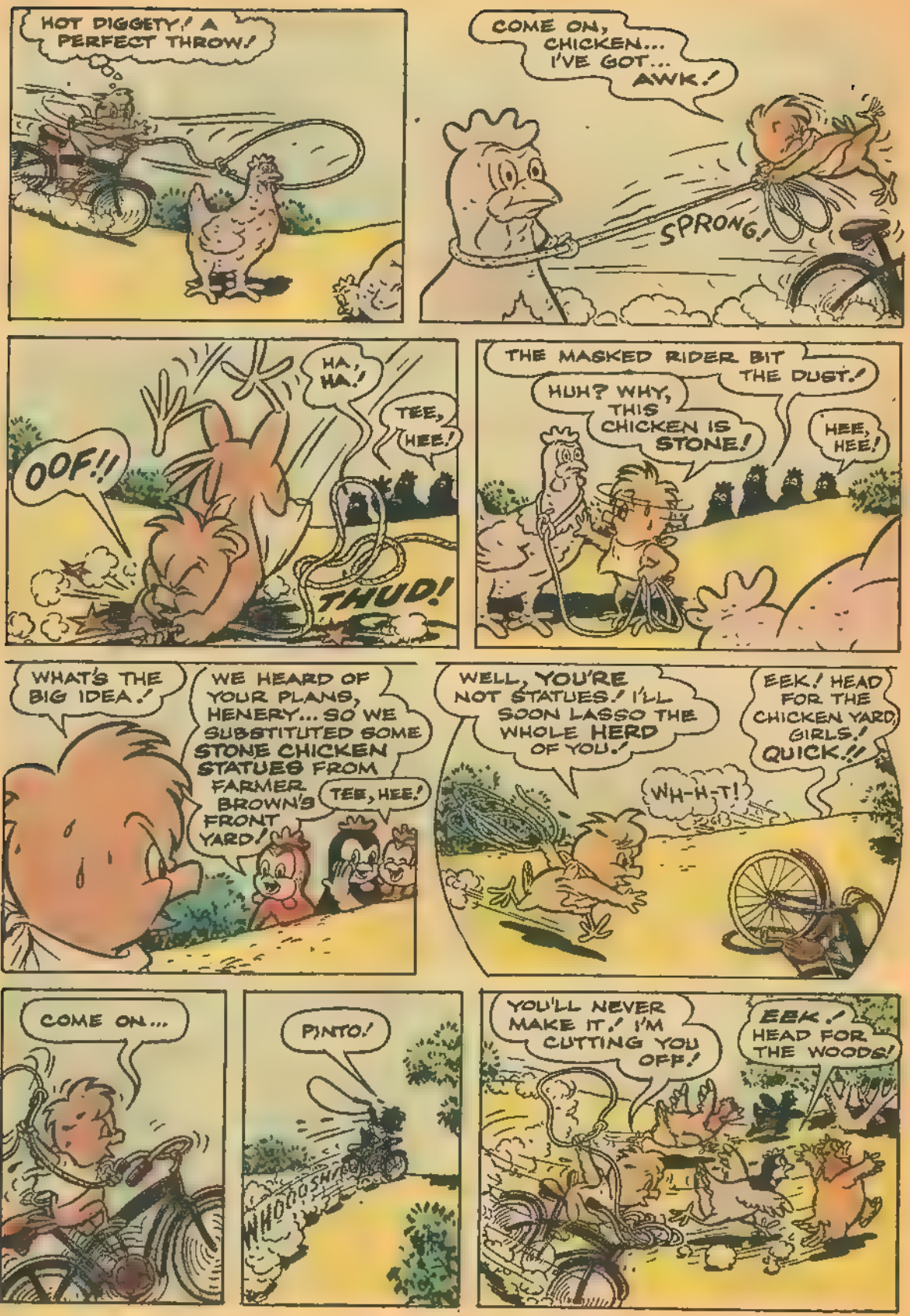

I do need a test pilot at that! I wouldn't want to crack up in my first model!
Do as I say, or I'll nibble your clothes off!
You, too, bright eyes! If it'll hold the both of you, I reckon it'll be safe for me!
?
?
Here you go! If you don't make a happy landing, I'll know I slipped up somewhere!
Heh, heh!
Oh, dear me!
Don't worry, Mary Jane! I think I can steer this thing! Hold on for a loop-the-loop!
Gee! Where'd they fly?
Who cares? It flew, didn't it? I'll make another one just like it, and...
Yippee! Right on the target!
TOK
Gracious! He's knocked out!
He'll be coming to soon! Quick! Let's grab the mail and deliver it!
You'll deliver it faster if I carry you!
Wonderful! Let's see. this first one is for Uncle Skunk!

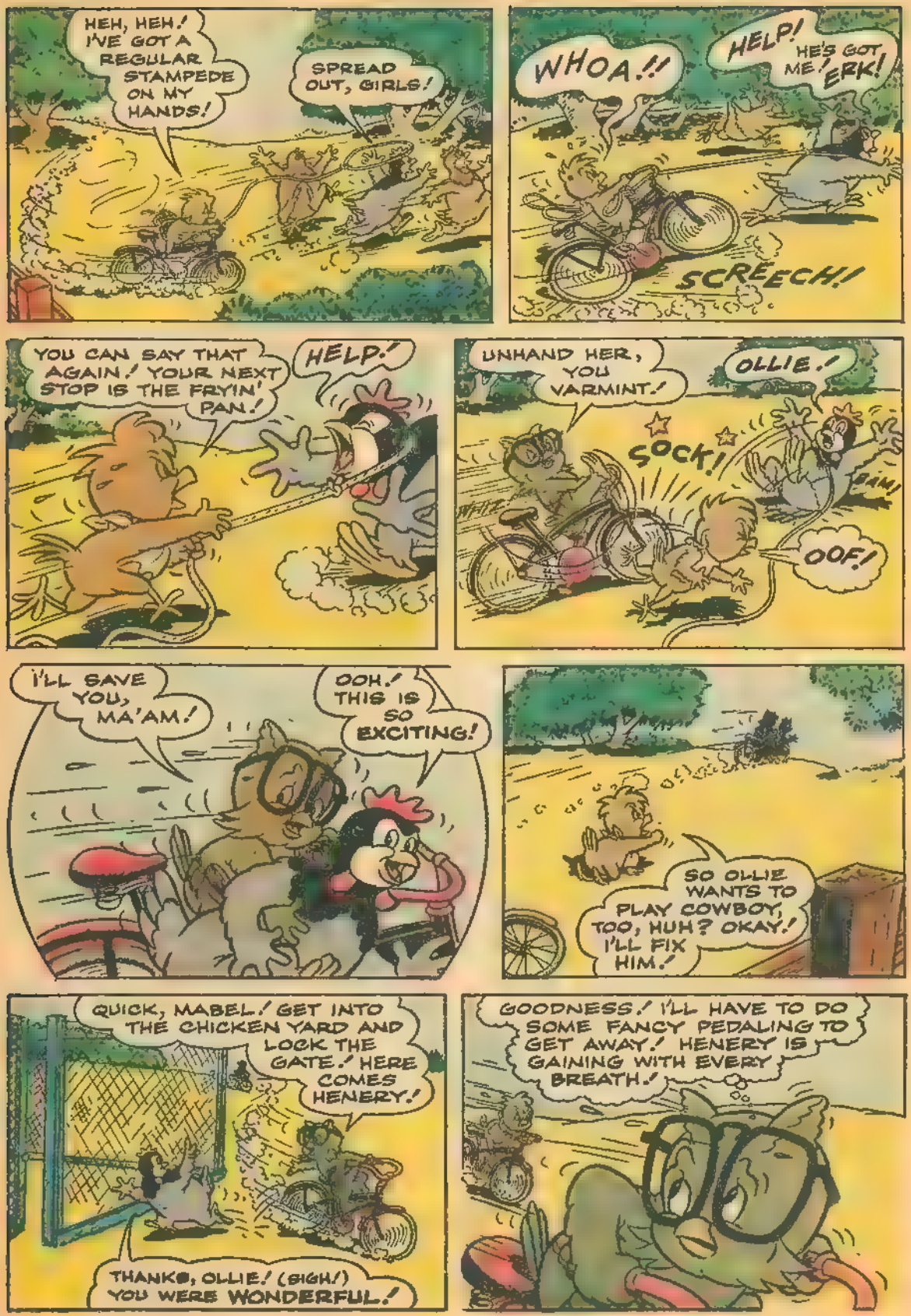

Ouch!
Oops! Hold on!
Oh, my! We're losing our mail! What happened?
Manny Moth! He bit me!
That's right! Just like I said I would, you woolly double-crosser!
I'll be safe here! What's left of me!
I think it's all very silly! There's no moon tonight, even if he could fly to it!
But there can be a moon! Jee, hee! I think I know how we can fix Manny Moth... and fix him good! Here's what we'll do...
A short time later...
Nope! That isn't right! I've gotta make one that won't do another loop-the-loop!
Oops... am cordially invited after all
my back spud
I'll make you one that will hit the spot, Manny!
Just make one that'll hit the moon! And hurry it up! It's almost time for the moon to come up!
Tony Turek
Well, I'm all set! Now where's that dumb moon?
Maybe he's hiding! Yoo-hoo! Mister man-in-the-moon! Come on out!
That's my signal to pull the switch on the floodlight!
CLICK!

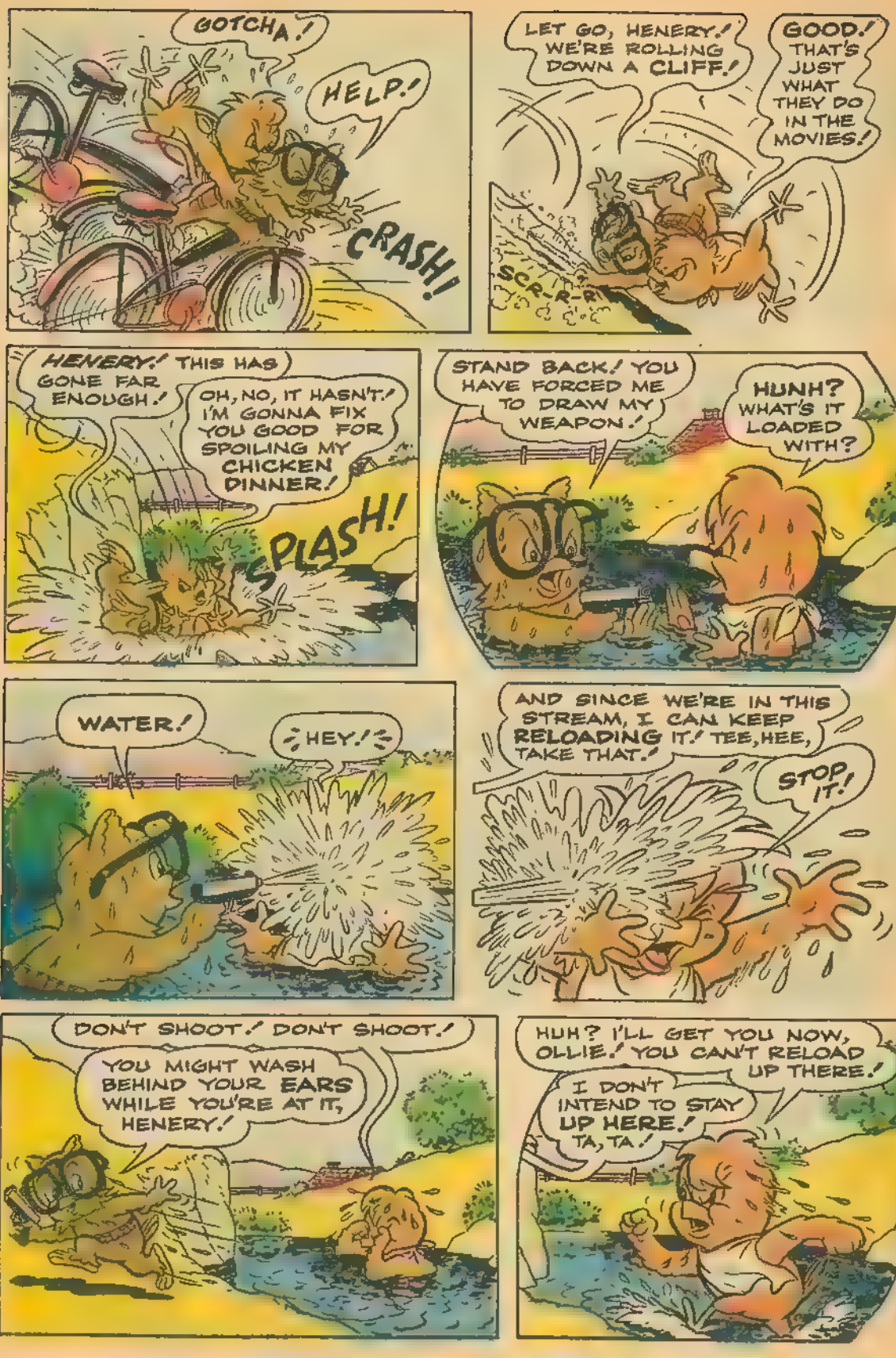

There's the moon! So long, chumps!
You've got a good tail wind, Mammy!
It's a mail wind! It's scattering all my invitations, too!
Let 'em lose their mail! Let 'em all lose everything! I'll own the moon! The great big bee-yootiful...
BONG
TINKLE
Oh, boy! Next I'll fly to a star! There's one! There's another!
Just like we planned! He hit the floodlight!
Well, we got rid of him, but I'm afraid we've lost all my party invitations!
Lost? Golly, no! Mine floated right out of the blue!
Mine, too! That's sure a smart way to send out invites!
Here's mine!
When's the shindig begin?
Later...
A new bulb, and the light's just as floody as ever, eh, Teddy?
Oh, boy! I wouldn't miss this party for anything!
And a good time was had by all! Ha! Ha!

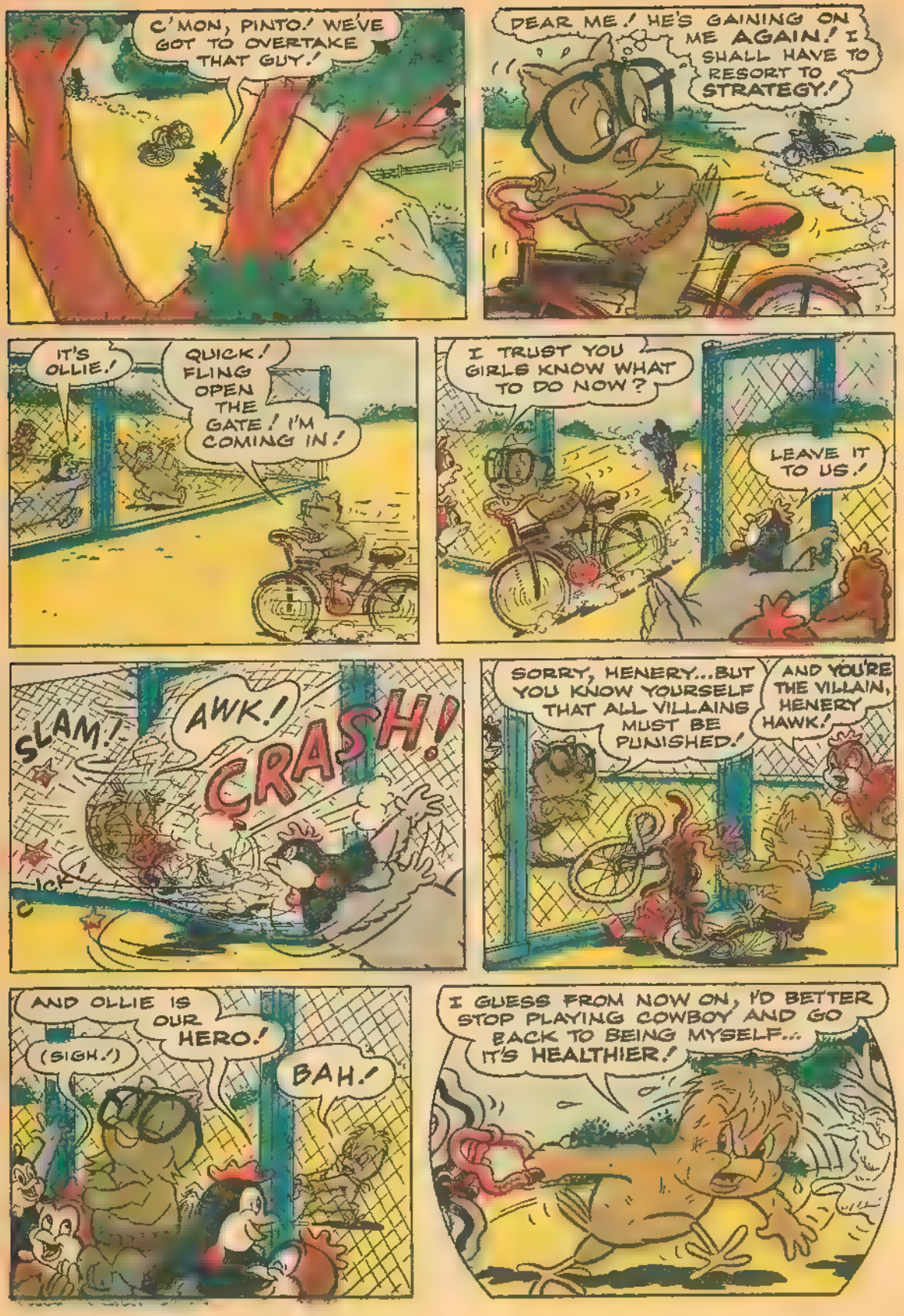

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
Henery Hawk
TEXAS TIM in "SMOKING GUNS"
BOY! THAT WAS SURE A KEEN PICTURE, HUH, OLLIE!
A BIT TOO VIOLENT FOR MY TASTE, HENERY!
I PREFER A PICTURE THAT BROADENS THE MIND!
TAP! TAP!
NOT ME! I LIKE THOSE WILD AND WOOLLY WESTERNS!
I THINK I'LL PRETEND MY BIKE IS A HORSE AND PLAY COWBOY!
?
C'MON, PINTO! LET'S GO!
MY, MY! WHAT AN IMAGINATION!
ALL YOU NEED NOW, HENERY, IS A LASSO AND YOU COULD PRETEND TO BE ROPING A STEER!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHY NOT ROPE A CHICKEN!
HENERY! YOU WOULDN'T!
OH, WOULDN'T I? I'M GOING HOME RIGHT NOW AND GET EQUIPPED TO RIDE THE RANGE... THE CHICKEN RANGE! HEH, HEH!
ZOOM!


SHORTLY...
MOM! MAY I TAKE THE CLOTHES OFF THE LINE FOR YOU?
WHAT?
ER... WHY, YES, HENERY! THAT WOULD BE VERY NICE OF YOU! YOUR REQUEST TOOK ME BY SURPRISE!
I'M FULL OF SURPRISES TODAY!
GOODNESS! HENERY MUST HAVE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF... AND IT ISN'T EVEN THE FIRST OF THE YEAR YET!
THERE! THAT DOES IT!
NOW TO BORROW THE CLOTHESLINE ROPE!
APPLES
THIS WILL MAKE A TERRIFIC LASSO!
AND NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME WITH THIS NAPKIN OVER MY FACE! HEH, HEH!
AWAY, PINTO! OFF TO THE ROUNDUP! GIDDAP!
OH, BOY! THIS IS GONNA BE A SNAP!

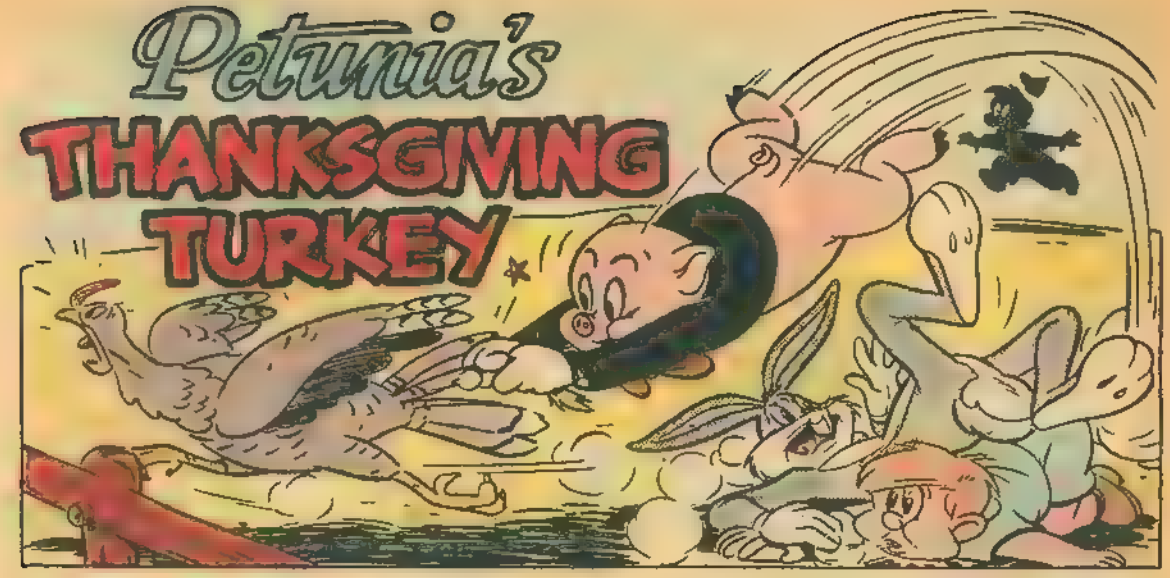

HOT DIGGETY! A PERFECT THROW!
COME ON, CHICKEN... I'VE GOT... AWK!
SPRONG!
OOF!!
HA, HA!
TEE, HEE!
THUD!
THE MASKED RIDER BIT THE DUST!
HUH? WHY, THIS CHICKEN IS STONE!
HEE, HEE!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA!
WE HEARD OF YOUR PLANS, HENERY... SO WE SUBSTITUTED SOME STONE CHICKEN STATUES FROM FARMER BROWN'S FRONT YARD!
TEE, HEE!
WELL, YOU'RE NOT STATUES! I'LL SOON LASSO THE WHOLE HERD OF YOU!
EEK! HEAD FOR THE CHICKEN YARD, GIRLS! QUICK!!
WH-H-T!
COME ON...
PINTO!
WHOOOSH!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! I'M CUTTING YOU OFF!
EEK! HEAD FOR THE WOODS!


HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT A REGULAR STAMPEDE ON MY HANDS!
SPREAD OUT, GIRLS!
WHOA!!
HELP! HE'S GOT ME! ERK!
SCREECH!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! YOUR NEXT STOP IS THE FRYIN' PAN!
HELP!
UNHAND HER, YOU VARMINT!
OLLIE!
SOCK!
BAM!
OOF!
I'LL SAVE YOU, MA'AM!
OOH! THIS IS SO EXCITING!
SO OLLIE WANTS TO PLAY COWBOY, TOO, HUH? OKAY! I'LL FIX HIM!
QUICK, MABEL! GET INTO THE CHICKEN YARD AND LOCK THE GATE! HERE COMES HENERY!
THANKS, OLLIE! (SIGH!) YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
GOODNESS! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME FANCY PEDALING TO GET AWAY! HENERY IS GAINING WITH EVERY BREATH!


GOTCHA!
HELP!
CRASH!
LET GO, HENERY! WE'RE ROLLING DOWN A CLIFF!
GOOD! THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY DO IN THE MOVIES!
SCR-R-R!
HENERY! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
OH, NO, IT HASN'T! I'M GONNA FIX YOU GOOD FOR SPOILING MY CHICKEN DINNER!
SPLASH!
STAND BACK! YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO DRAW MY WEAPON!
HUNH? WHAT'S IT LOADED WITH?
WATER!
HEY!
AND SINCE WE'RE IN THIS STREAM, I CAN KEEP RELOADING IT! TEE,HEE, TAKE THAT!
STOP IT!
DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!
YOU MIGHT WASH BEHIND YOUR EARS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, HENERY!
HUH? I'LL GET YOU NOW, OLLIE! YOU CAN'T RELOAD UP THERE!
I DON'T INTEND TO STAY UP HERE! TA, TA!


C'MON, PINTO! WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THAT GUY!
DEAR ME! HE'S GAINING ON ME AGAIN! I SHALL HAVE TO RESORT TO STRATEGY!
IT'S OLLIE!
QUICK! FLING OPEN THE GATE! I'M COMING IN!
I TRUST YOU GIRLS KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW?
LEAVE IT TO US!
SLAM!
AWK!
CRASH!
SORRY, HENERY...BUT YOU KNOW YOURSELF THAT ALL VILLAINS MUST BE PUNISHED!
AND YOU'RE THE VILLAIN, HENERY HAWK!
AND OLLIE IS OUR HERO!
(SIGH.)
BAH!
I GUESS FROM NOW ON, I'D BETTER STOP PLAYING COWBOY AND GO BACK TO BEING MYSELF... IT'S HEALTHIER!

Petunia's THANKSGIVING TURKEY



A shiny blue convertible, with Porky Pig behind the wheel, sped along a shady country road. Sprawling beside the driver was Bugs Bunny.

"You know," said Bugs. "This turkey chase at Mister Goodfellow's ranch sure is a sportin' propersition!"

"It c-certainly is!" grinned Porky. "Just think of g-gettin' a Thanksgiving t-turkey for *fifty cents!* IF we're lucky enough to c-catch one!"

"How can we miss?" Bugs asked. "With ten of 'em runnin' loose in a fenced cowpen, we can't lose!"

"Easy, B-Bugs!" answered Porky. "Don't f-forget, we'll have plenty of c-competition!"

"Maybe. Anyway, we'll soon find out," said Bugs pointing to a side road just ahead. "There's the ranch cutoff."

A few minutes later, Porky and Bugs drew up to the rear of the house. Looking across the yard, they saw a crowd of excited boys and girls gathered around the cowpen gate.

"Hurry, Porky!" yelled Bugs, leaping out of the car. "They're startin'!"

Mister Goodfellow, who was just about to open the gate, waited until Bugs and Porky had elbowed their way through the crowd and paid their entrance fee.

"Now remember, kids!" warned Mister Goodfellow, pulling back the long, heavy gate. "The first one I see tripping or grabbing a turkey out of another's hand, will forfeit his fee and the chance for a turkey! Understand?"

"Yes, sir!" chorused a dozen voices.

The next minute, the big chase was on! Frightened, gobbling turkeys and excited, yelling children rushed this way and that, while a choking cloud of dust swirled up about them.

"There's a big fat one!" yelled Bugs. "Let's get him, Porky!"

With a flying tackle, Bugs lunged at the turkey, but Mister Tom was too fast! Bugs missed completely, landing — kerplunk — on an unsuspecting boy. Porky, right at Bugs' heels, jumped over the sprawled figures and grabbed the bewildered turkey by the tail.

"I've g-got him, Bugs!" screamed the excited Porky.

Bugs struggled to untangle himself from the boy, but by the time he rushed over to help, Porky sat forlornly clutching a single feather. The frightened turkey had fluttered to the other side of the cowpen.

"Gee!" exclaimed Bugs. "Catchin' these birds is no cinch!"

"M-maybe if we c-corner him," suggested Porky, "it w-would be easier."

Fighting their way through the jumbled mass of turkeys, dust, and children, Bugs and Porky chased their turkey into a corner. "We'll get him this time!" yelled Bugs.

But, just as they got ready to pounce on Mister Tom, a nimble girl darted past them, snatched up the gobbling turkey, and bore him triumphantly toward the gate.

"Hey!" shouted Bugs. "That's OUR turkey!"

"Catchers keepers!" laughed the girl, hurrying on.

But she had spoken too soon. At that very moment, the turkey fluttered out of her grasp and came gobbling back toward Bugs and Porky.

"Look at him!" gasped Bugs in astonishment. "He's makin' a beeline for US!"

"Here, turkey, here, nice turkey," coaxed Porky.

Then as the turkey ran up alongside them, Bugs and Porky leaped. SWISH! Up past their outstretched hands flew Mr. Gobbler, and over the fence to freedom!

"Quick! Porky! After him!" yelled Bugs.

Racing to the fence, they scrambled over the top and dropped down — kerplunk! — right onto the back of the surprised turkey, who let out a loud squawk.

"We've got him!" screamed Bugs, as he and Porky grabbed the bewildered gobbler.

The proud captors, with Bugs carrying Mister Tom Turkey by his feet, marched back to Porky's car.

"G-Gee!" grinned Porky, opening the car door. "Won't P-Petunia be surprised?"

"She sure will!" laughed Bugs. "She invited us to a CHICKEN dinner on Thanksgiving! Chicken, phooey! We're gonna have TURKEY!"

Petunia WAS surprised when the boys walked into her kitchen, a half-hour later, carrying a LIVE turkey. She was also very suspicious.

"Bugs! Porky!" she gasped. "What have you two been up to?"

"Turkey chasin'," chuckled Bugs.

"You didn't STEAL — — ?"

"Oh, n-no, Petunia!" Porky said, explaining to her about the turkey chase at Mister Goodfellow's ranch.

"Why," beamed Petunia, "how perfectly wonderful! You boys are geniuses! I'm so happy, I could hug you both!"

Porky grinned happily.

"Aw!" mumbled Bugs in embarrassment. "Cut out the mushy stuff and tell me where to put this turkey."

"Oh, dear!" said Petunia, eyeing the bird. "We can't put him anywhere while he's still ALIVE! We'll have to . . . "

Petunia did not finish. But Bugs and Porky knew only too well what she meant.

Bugs looked at Porky. "I carried him, so you can — —"

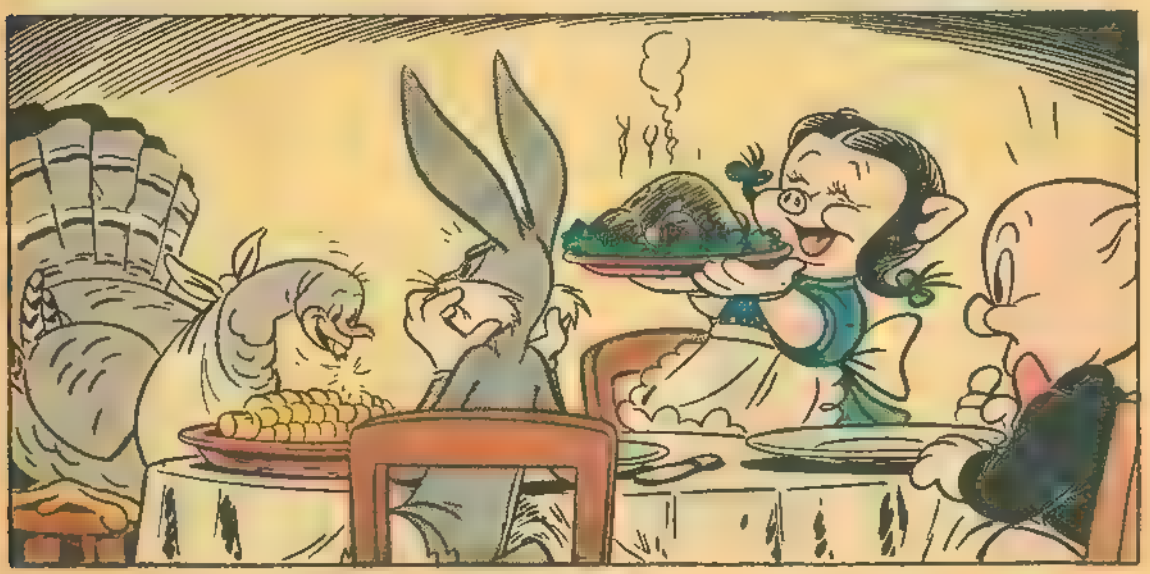
"Not m-me!" interrupted Porky quickly.

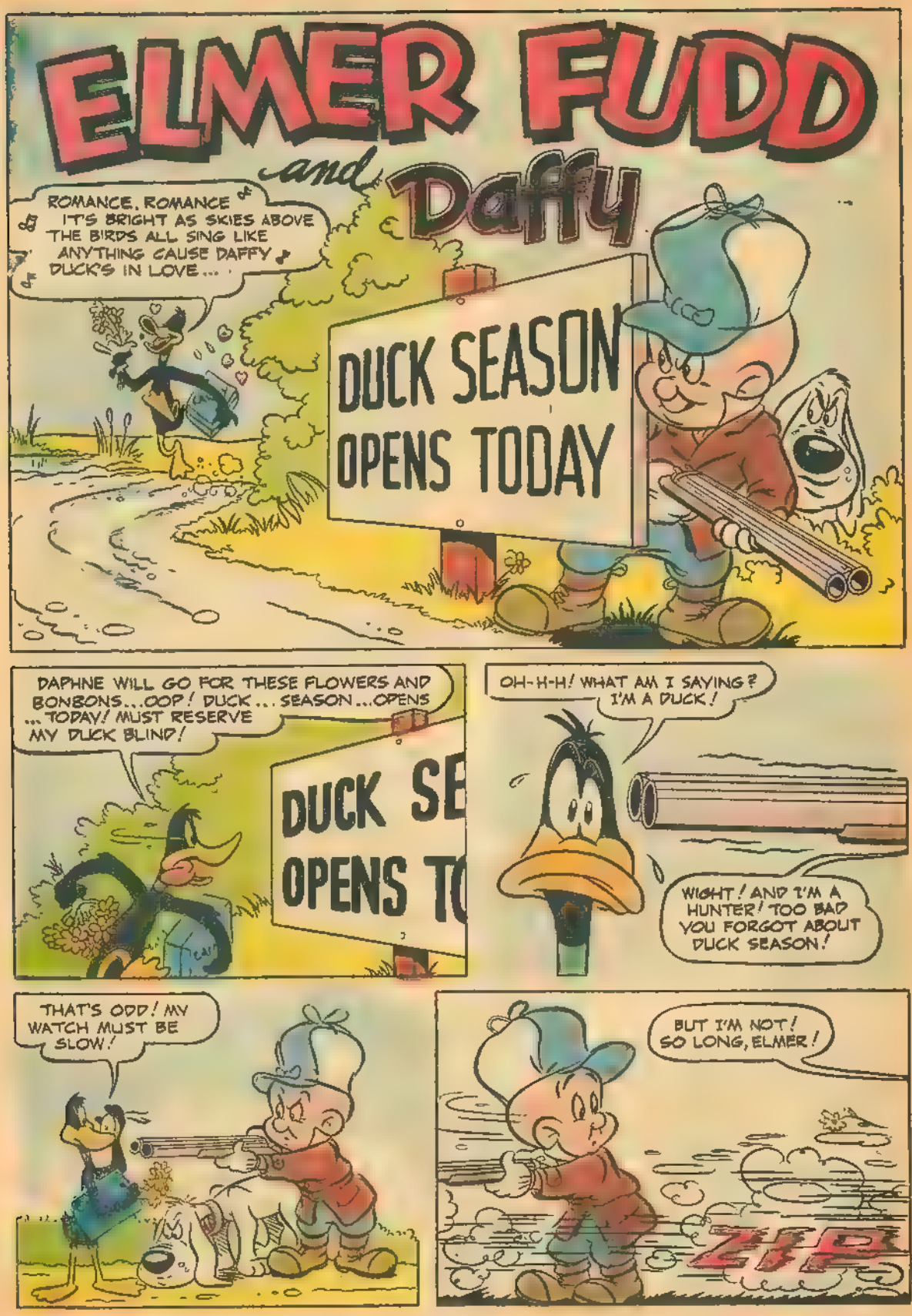
"Me, either!" said Bugs.

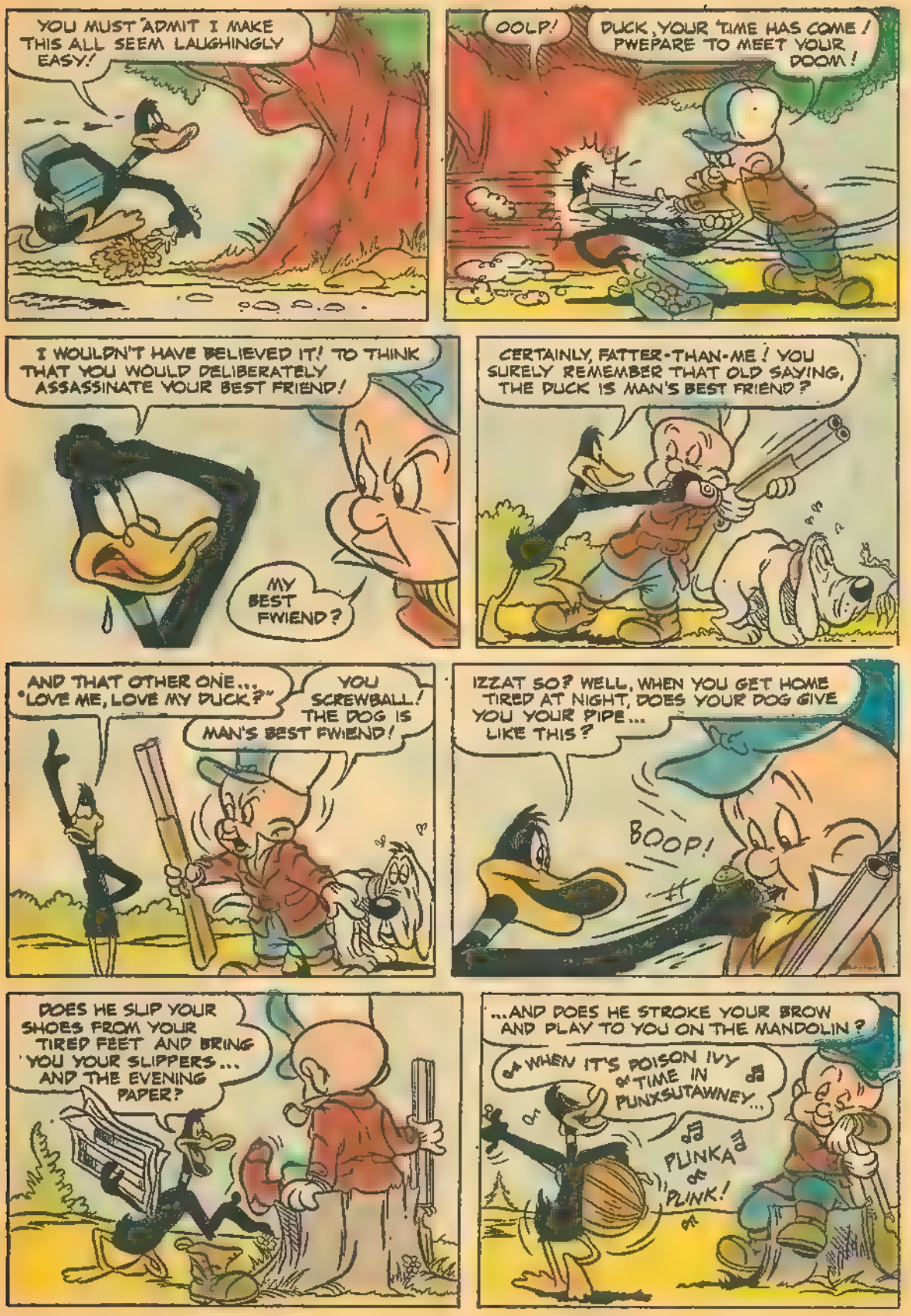
They both looked at Petunia. Don't look at ME!" she cried. "I could never do such a CRUEL thing!"

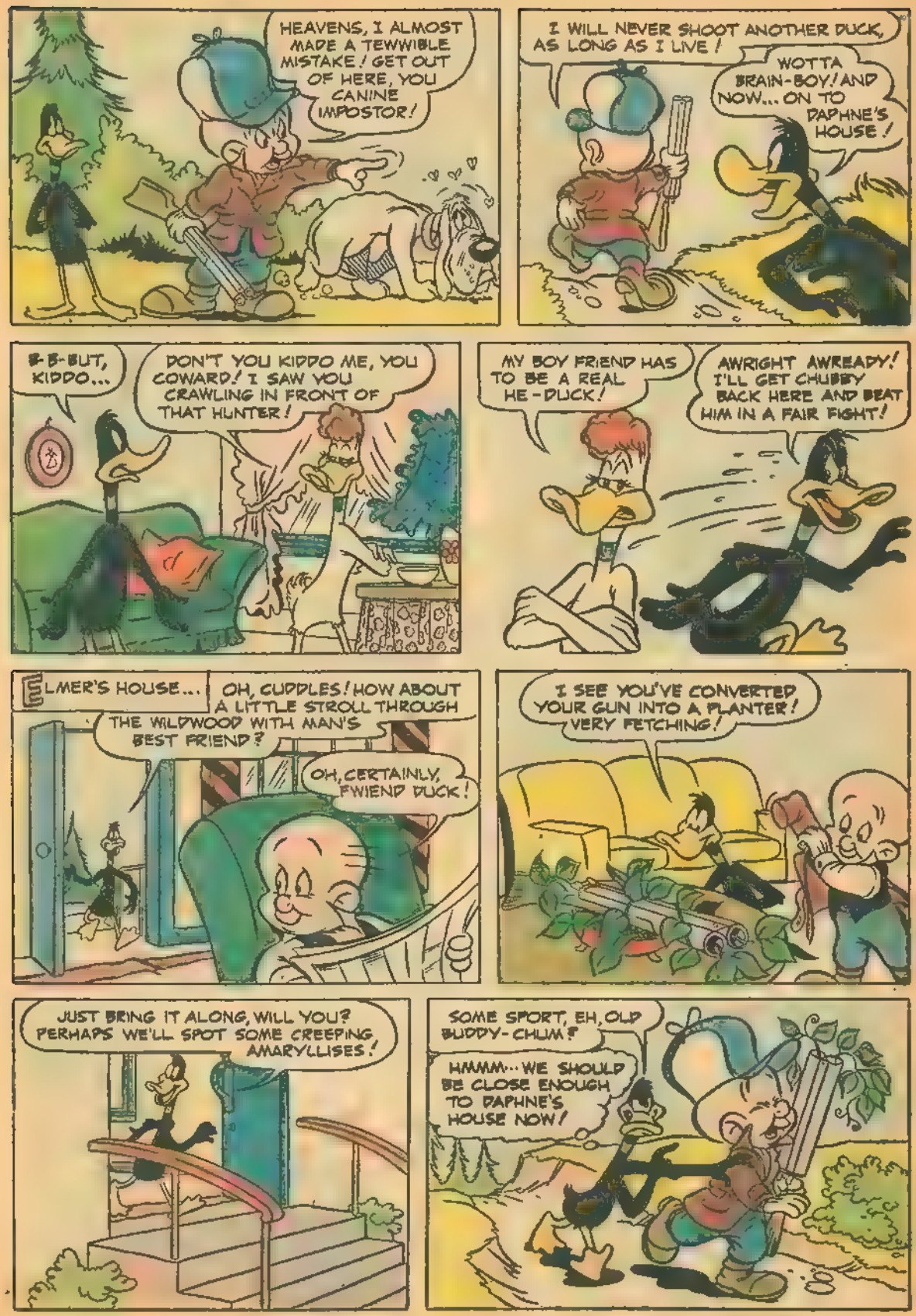
So on Thanksgiving day, Petunia served a CHICKEN dinner, after all! And the guest of honor was Mister Tom Turkey. He stood on a chair at the table, with a napkin tied around his neck, and happily pecked corn kernels off a tin plate.

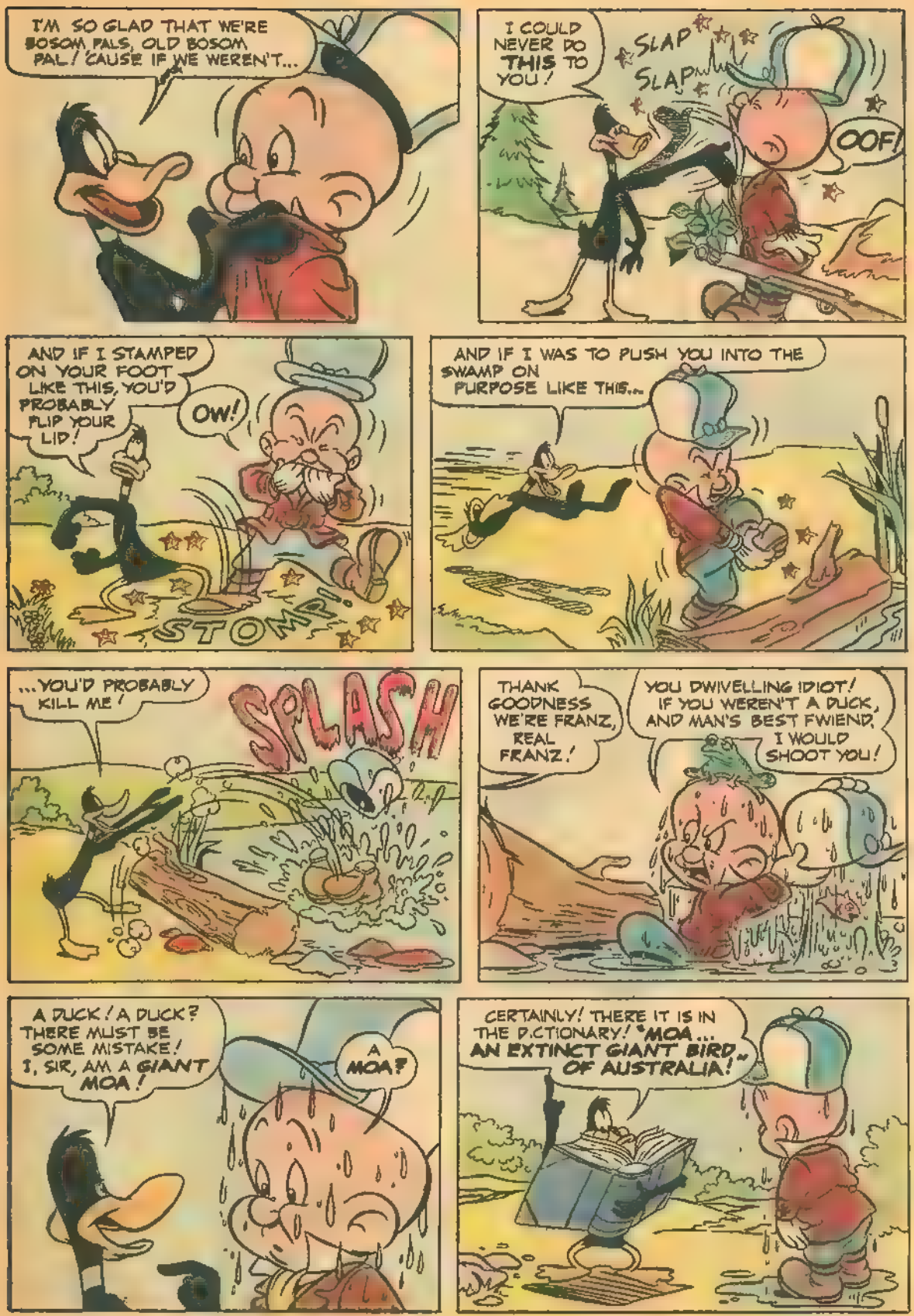
"Ha, ha!" laughed Bugs. "I'll bet this Thanksgiving is the first time a turkey ever had a chance to stuff HIMSELF!"

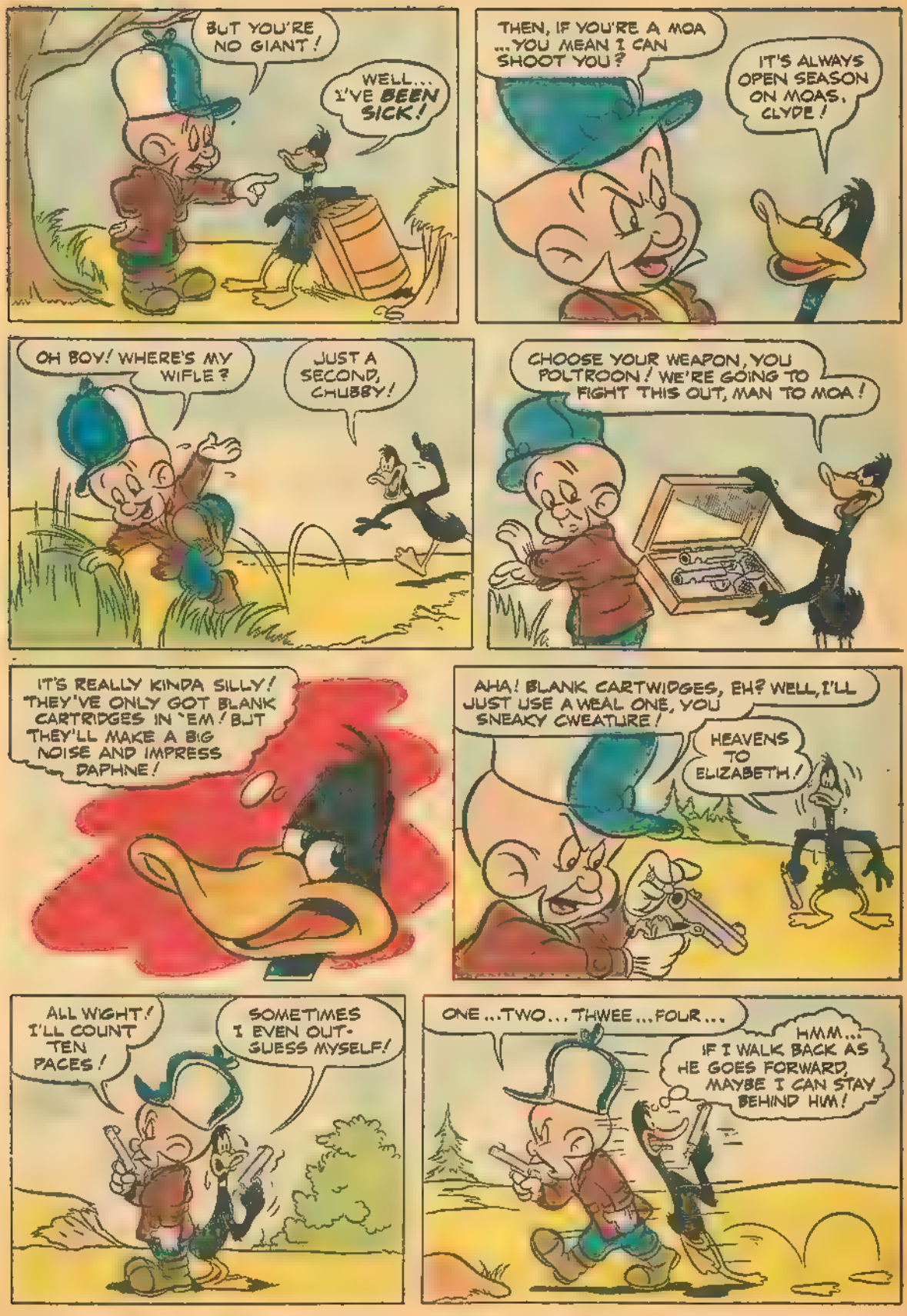


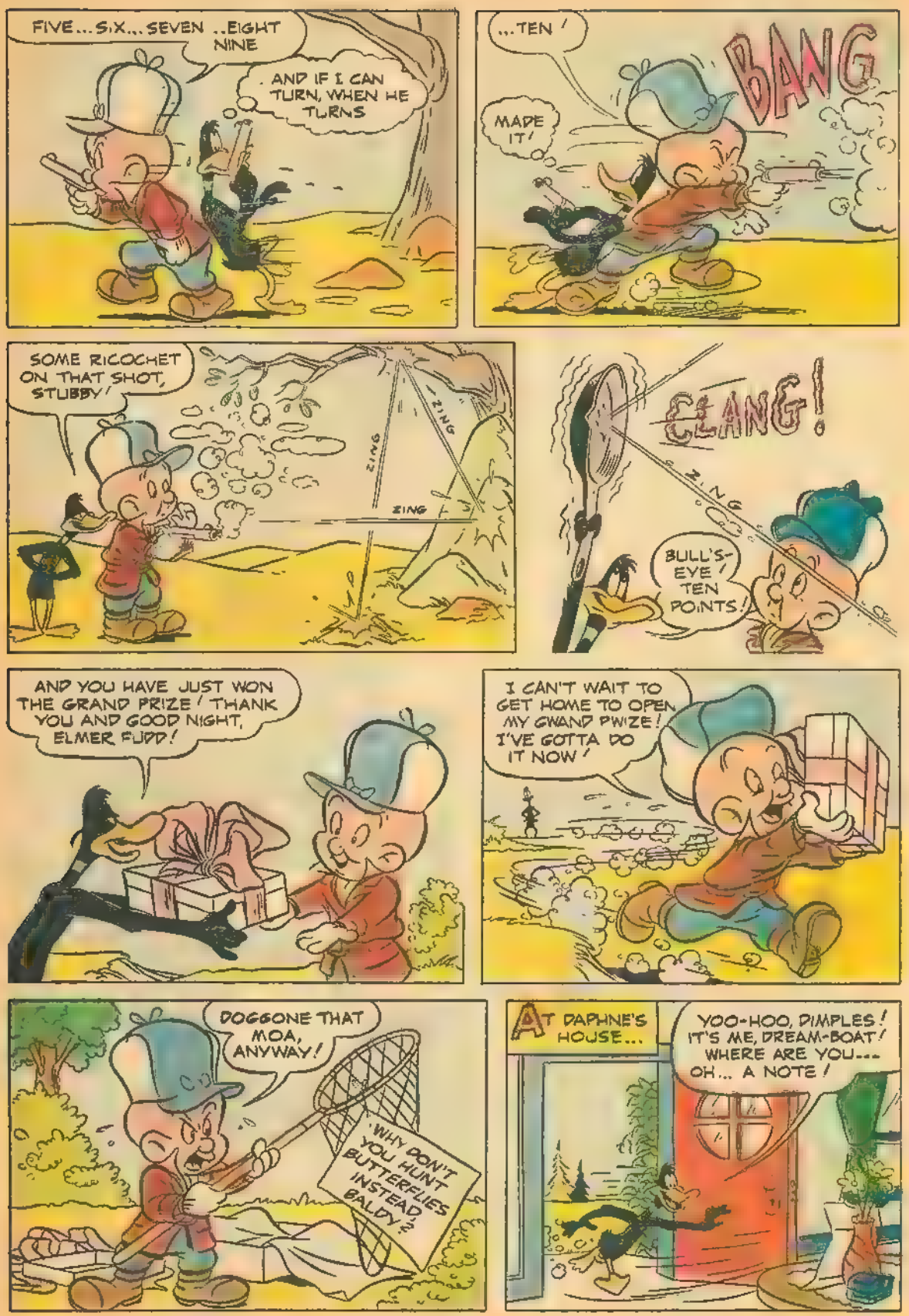

ELMER FUDD
and Daffy
ROMANCE, ROMANCE IT'S BRIGHT AS SKIES ABOVE THE BIRDS ALL SING LIKE ANYTHING CAUSE DAFFY DUCK'S IN LOVE...
DUCK SEASON OPENS TODAY
DAPHNE WILL GO FOR THESE FLOWERS AND BONBONS...OOP! DUCK... SEASON...OPENS ...TODAY! MUST RESERVE MY DUCK BLIND!
DUCK SE
OPENS TO
OH-H-H! WHAT AM I SAYING? I'M A DUCK!
WIGHT! AND I'M A HUNTER! TOO BAD YOU FORGOT ABOUT DUCK SEASON!
THAT'S ODD! MY WATCH MUST BE SLOW!
BUT I'M NOT! SO LONG, ELMER!
ZIP


YOU MUST ADMIT I MAKE THIS ALL SEEM LAUGHINGLY EASY!
OOLP!
DUCK, YOUR TIME HAS COME! PWEPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT! TO THINK THAT YOU WOULD DELIBERATELY ASSASSINATE YOUR BEST FRIEND!
MY BEST FWIEND?
CERTAINLY, FATTER-THAN-ME! YOU SURELY REMEMBER THAT OLD SAYING, THE DUCK IS MAN'S BEST FRIEND?
AND THAT OTHER ONE... "LOVE ME, LOVE MY DUCK?"
YOU SCREWBALL! THE DOG IS MAN'S BEST FWIEND!
IZZAT SO? WELL, WHEN YOU GET HOME TIRED AT NIGHT, DOES YOUR DOG GIVE YOU YOUR PIPE... LIKE THIS?
BOOP!
DOES HE SLIP YOUR SHOES FROM YOUR TIRED FEET AND BRING YOU YOUR SLIPPERS... AND THE EVENING PAPER?
...AND DOES HE STROKE YOUR BROW AND PLAY TO YOU ON THE MANDOLIN?
WHEN IT'S POISON IVY TIME IN PUNXSUTAWNEY...
PLINKA PLINK!

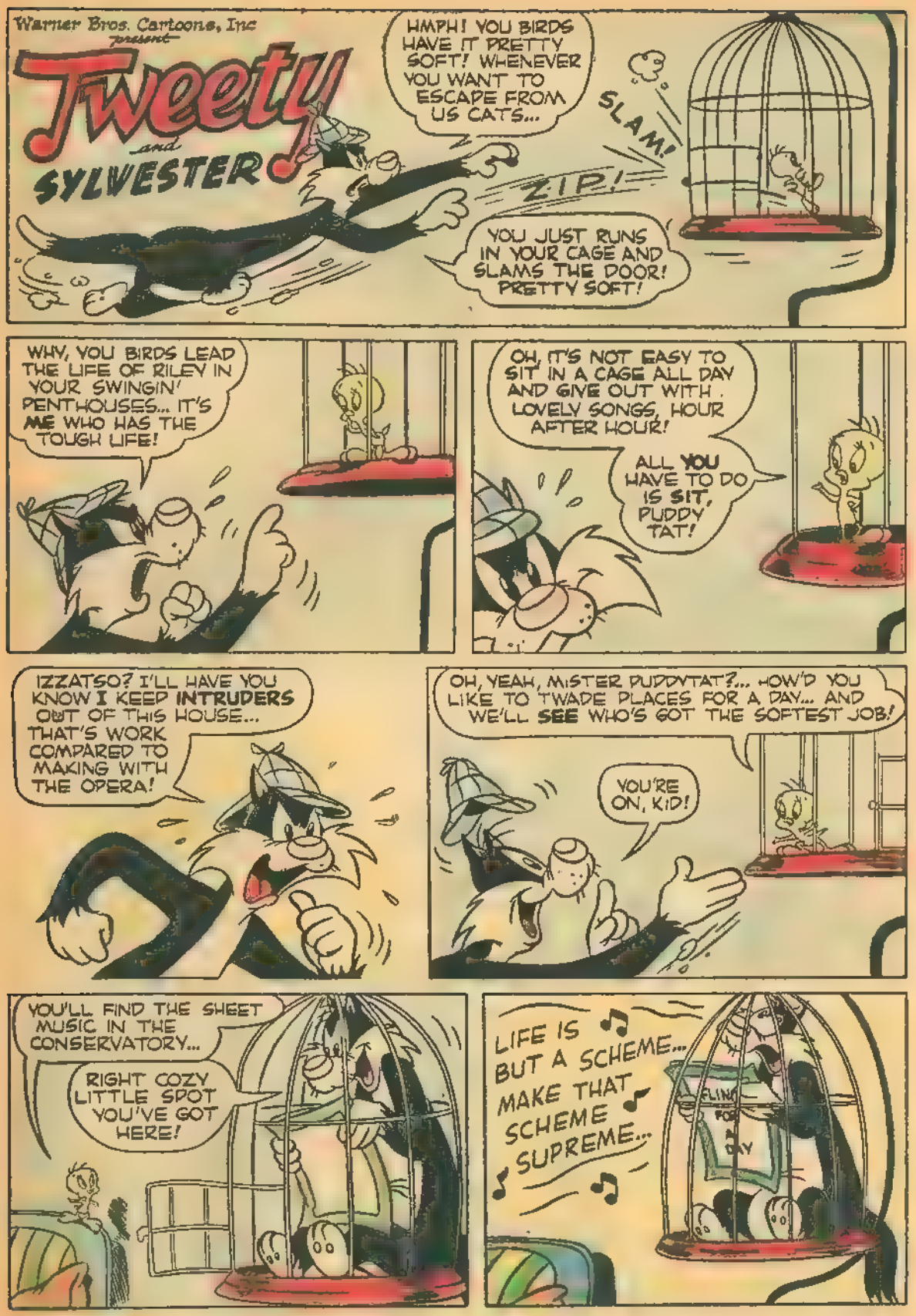

HEAVENS, I ALMOST MADE A TEWWIBLE MISTAKE! GET OUT OF HERE, YOU CANINE IMPOSTOR!
I WILL NEVER SHOOT ANOTHER DUCK, AS LONG AS I LIVE!
WOTTA BRAIN-BOY! AND NOW... ON TO DAPHNE'S HOUSE!
B-B-BUT, KIDDO...
DON'T YOU KIDDO ME, YOU COWARD! I SAW YOU CRAWLING IN FRONT OF THAT HUNTER!
MY BOY FRIEND HAS TO BE A REAL HE-DUCK!
AWRIGHT AWREADY! I'LL GET CHUBBY BACK HERE AND BEAT HIM IN A FAIR FIGHT!
ELMER'S HOUSE...
OH, CUDDLES! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE STROLL THROUGH THE WILDWOOD WITH MAN'S BEST FRIEND?
OH, CERTAINLY, FWIEND DUCK!
I SEE YOU'VE CONVERTED YOUR GUN INTO A PLANTER! VERY FETCHING!
JUST BRING IT ALONG, WILL YOU? PERHAPS WE'LL SPOT SOME CREEPING AMARYLLISES!
SOME SPORT, EH, OLD BUDDY-CHUM?
HMMM... WE SHOULD BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO DAPHNE'S HOUSE NOW!


I'M SO GLAD THAT WE'RE BOSOM PALS, OLD BOSOM PAL! 'CAUSE IF WE WEREN'T...
I COULD NEVER DO THIS TO YOU!
SLAP
SLAP
OOF!
AND IF I STAMPED ON YOUR FOOT LIKE THIS, YOU'D PROBABLY FLIP YOUR LID!
OW!
STOMP!
AND IF I WAS TO PUSH YOU INTO THE SWAMP ON PURPOSE LIKE THIS...
...YOU'D PROBABLY KILL ME!
SPLASH
THANK GOODNESS WE'RE FRANZ, REAL FRANZ!
YOU DWIVELLING IDIOT! IF YOU WEREN'T A DUCK, AND MAN'S BEST FWIEND, I WOULD SHOOT YOU!
A DUCK! A DUCK? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I, SIR, AM A GIANT MOA!
A MOA?
CERTAINLY! THERE IT IS IN THE DICTIONARY! "MOA... AN EXTINCT GIANT BIRD OF AUSTRALIA!"


BUT YOU'RE NO GIANT!
WELL... I'VE BEEN SICK!
THEN, IF YOU'RE A MOA ...YOU MEAN I CAN SHOOT YOU?
IT'S ALWAYS OPEN SEASON ON MOAS, CLYDE!
OH BOY! WHERE'S MY WIFLE?
JUST A SECOND, CHUBBY!
CHOOSE YOUR WEAPON, YOU POLTROON! WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT THIS OUT, MAN TO MOA!
IT'S REALLY KINDA SILLY! THEY'VE ONLY GOT BLANK CARTRIDGES IN 'EM! BUT THEY'LL MAKE A BIG NOISE AND IMPRESS DAPHNE!
AHA! BLANK CARTWIDGES, EH? WELL, I'LL JUST USE A WEAL ONE, YOU SNEAKY CWEATURE!
HEAVENS TO ELIZABETH!
ALL WIGHT! I'LL COUNT TEN PACES!
SOMETIMES I EVEN OUT-GUESS MYSELF!
ONE...TWO...THWEE...FOUR...
HMM... IF I WALK BACK AS HE GOES FORWARD, MAYBE I CAN STAY BEHIND HIM!

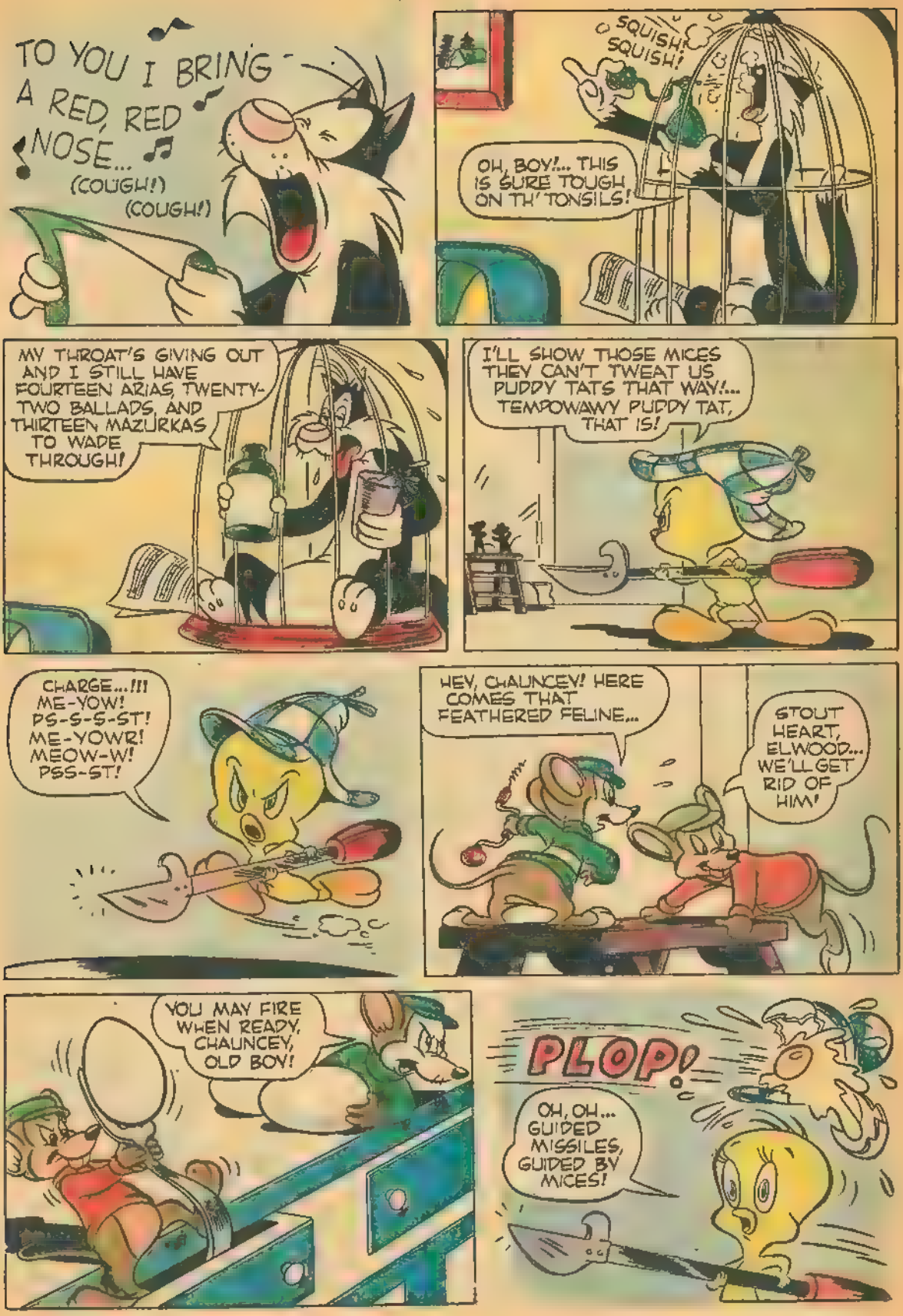

FIVE... SIX... SEVEN ..EIGHT NINE
AND IF I CAN TURN, WHEN HE TURNS
...TEN!
BANG
MADE IT!
SOME RICOCHET ON THAT SHOT, STUBBY!
ZING
ZING
ZING
CLANG!
ZING
BULL'S-EYE! TEN POINTS!
AND YOU HAVE JUST WON THE GRAND PRIZE! THANK YOU AND GOOD NIGHT, ELMER FUDD!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME TO OPEN MY GWAND PWIZE! I'VE GOTTA DO IT NOW!
DOGGONE THAT MOA, ANYWAY!
WHY DON'T YOU HUNT BUTTERFLIES INSTEAD, BALDY?
AT DAPHNE'S HOUSE...
YOO-HOO, DIMPLES! IT'S ME, DREAM-BOAT! WHERE ARE YOU--- OH... A NOTE!

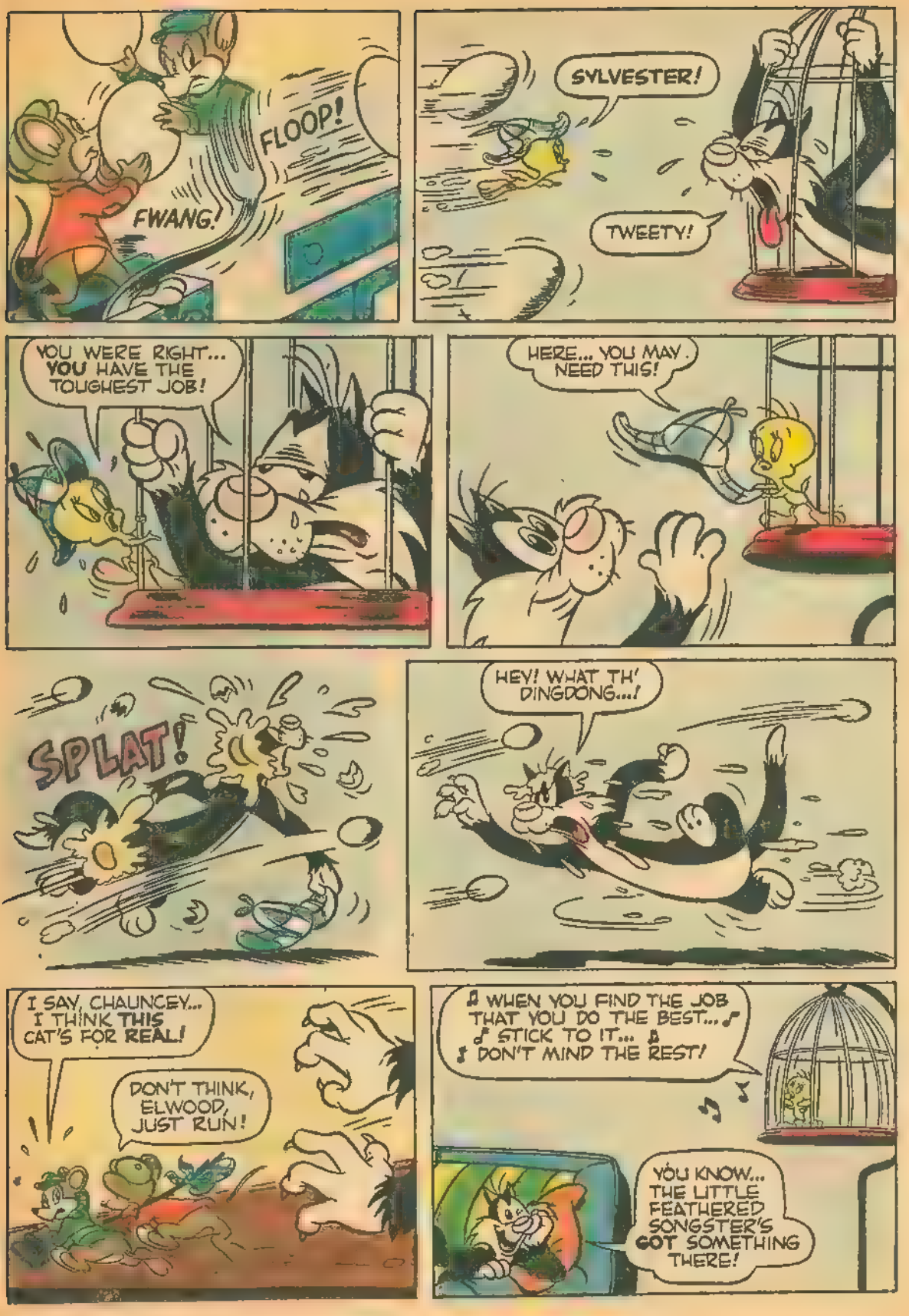
WELL HOW DO YA LIKE THAT? I'VE BEEN JILTED! ALL THAT DUELLIN' AND STUFF FOR NOTHIN'!
Dear Daffy I can't stand a coward I'm leaving for Florida Good-bye - Daphne
GOT YOU, MISTER GIANT MOA!
OH, ACT YOUR AGE, FAT BOY! MOAS HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!
EXTINCT?
YES...THAT'S ALL THERE IS...THERE AIN'T NO MOA!
NO...I'M REALLY JUST A POOR LITTLE HOMELESS DUCK...MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
OH, DWAT IT! .. SAY, WHAT'S THAT WACKET?
BOOM BOOM BOOM
THE DOG IS MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
NOT THE DUCK, YOU DOPE!
DOWN WITH DUCKS!
BOOM
BOOM
FRATERNAL ORDER OF BEAGLES
DOGGONE THAT DUCK! I'VE BEEN FLIM-FLAMMED!
I'LL GET HIM! JUST WAIT TILL I SEE HIM AGAIN!
WOULD YOU PLEASE GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS HEAVY DRUM, KIND SIR?
WHY, CERTAINLY, LITTLE DOGGIE!
BOOM
F.O.B.
OF BEAGLES
I JUST LOVE PAWADES, ANYWAY!
FRATERNAL ORDER
F.O.B.
OF BEAGLES
BOOM!
YOU SAID IT, KIDDO! SO DO I!

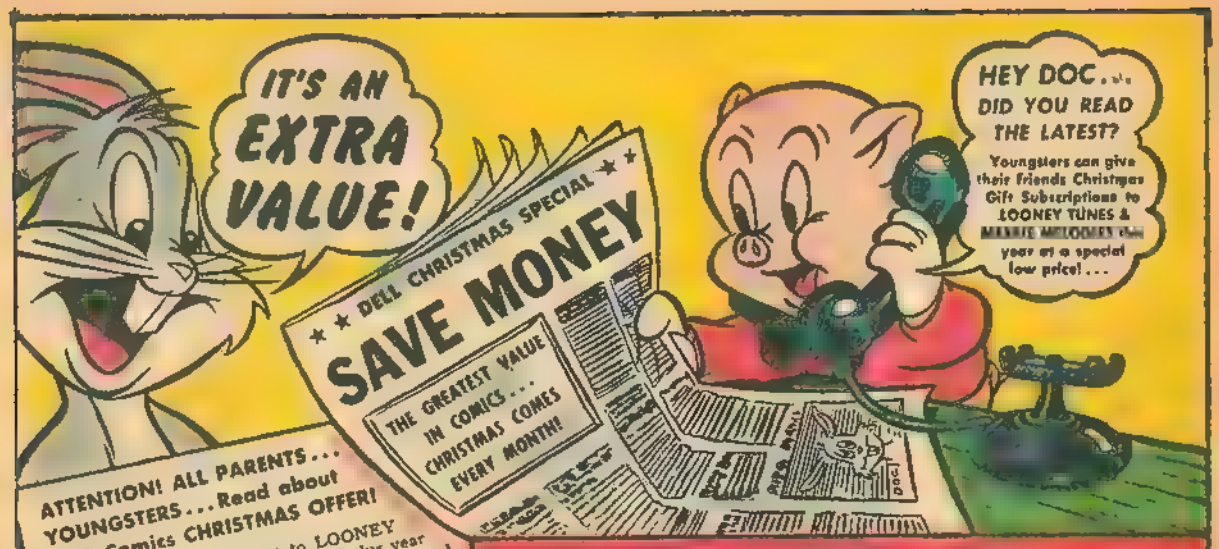

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc
present
Tweety
and
SYLVESTER
HMPH! YOU BIRDS HAVE IT PRETTY SOFT! WHENEVER YOU WANT TO ESCAPE FROM US CATS...
SLAM!
ZIP!
YOU JUST RUNS IN YOUR CAGE AND SLAMS THE DOOR! PRETTY SOFT!
WHY, YOU BIRDS LEAD THE LIFE OF RILEY IN YOUR SWINGIN' PENTHOUSES... IT'S ME WHO HAS THE TOUGH LIFE!
OH, IT'S NOT EASY TO SIT IN A CAGE ALL DAY AND GIVE OUT WITH LOVELY SONGS, HOUR AFTER HOUR!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIT, PUDDY TAT!
IZZATSO? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I KEEP INTRUDERS OUT OF THIS HOUSE... THAT'S WORK COMPARED TO MAKING WITH THE OPERA!
OH, YEAH, MISTER PUDDYTAT?... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO TWADE PLACES FOR A DAY... AND WE'LL SEE WHO'S GOT THE SOFTEST JOB!
YOU'RE ON, KID!
YOU'LL FIND THE SHEET MUSIC IN THE CONSERVATORY...
RIGHT COZY LITTLE SPOT YOU'VE GOT HERE!
LIFE IS BUT A SCHEME... MAKE THAT SCHEME SUPREME...

HMM... NOW WHAT'S A PUDDY TAT SUPPOSED TO DO?... KEEP OUT INTWUDERS?... THAT'S IT!
I'LL JUST SLIP ON THIS DETECTIVE CAP FOR THAT EXTWA ADDED TOUCH!
MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE BASEBOARD...
WE SHOULDN'T TRY TO TAKE THIS JOINT OVER, CHAUNCEY... I HEAR THERE'S A REAL TOUGH CAT HANGS OUT HERE...
HE DOESN'T LOOK SO TOUGH TO ME!
TAKE A LOOK AT THAT!
I DREAM'T I DWELLED IN TURNER'S
A CITY FAIR TO SEE...
I DREAM'T I DWELLED IN TURNER'S FALLS
YEAH, CHAUNCEY, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT... WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?
WH.CH WAY TO TH' KITCHEN?
YOU WANT THE NITRO, CHAUNCEY?
NODE! THIS BOX WILL BE A CINCH!
AHA!... INTWUDERS!... OF THE MOUSE VARIETY! NOW WHAT WOULD A PUDDY TAT DO AT THIS POINT?
PLUNK!
CLANK!

HE'D DWIVE THE INTWUDERS OUT... THAT'S WHAT A PUDDY TAT WOULD DO!
FSS-ST!
MROW!
PZZ-Z-T!
ME-YOW!
JUMPIN' JIMMINY! WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE A WILD CAT! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
MEOW! PSSST! PFFT! MEYOW!
HEY, CHAUNCEY... LOOK! IT'S NOT A CAT... IT'S JUST A LITTLE BIRD!
BUD'S SPUDS NO. 1
HMM...
A PHONY CAT... IT'S JUST NOT ETHICAL, CHAUNCEY!
HEY, YOU..!
HOW COME YOU GO "MEOW, MEOW" INSTEAD OF "CHIRP, CHIRP"?
'CAUSE I AM A TEMPOWAWY CAT... THAT'S HOW COME!
WELL, WE'RE TEMPORARY DOGS... SO BEAT IT, K.D!
HAR, HAR!
OH, CHAUNCEY, YOU'RE A CARD!
WELL... BACK TO THE OLD NITRO-GLYCERINE!


TO YOU I BRING A RED, RED NOSE...
(COUGH!)
(COUGH!)
SQUISH! SQUISH!
OH, BOY!... THIS IS SURE TOUGH ON TH' TONSILS!
MY THROAT'S GIVING OUT AND I STILL HAVE FOURTEEN ARIAS, TWENTY-TWO BALLADS, AND THIRTEEN MAZURKAS TO WADE THROUGH!
I'LL SHOW THOSE MICES THEY CAN'T TWEAT US PUDDY TATS THAT WAY!... TEMPOWAWY PUDDY TAT, THAT IS!
CHARGE...!!! ME-YOW! PS-S-S-ST! ME-YOWR! MEOW-W! PSS-ST!
HEY, CHAUNCEY! HERE COMES THAT FEATHERED FELINE...
STOUT HEART, ELWOOD... WE'LL GET RID OF HIM!
YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY, CHAUNCEY, OLD BOY!
PLOP!
OH, OH... GUIDED MISSILES, GUIDED BY MICES!


FWANG!
FLOOP!
SYLVESTER!
TWEETY!
YOU WERE RIGHT... YOU HAVE THE TOUGHEST JOB!
HERE... YOU MAY NEED THIS!
SPLAT!
HEY! WHAT TH' DINGDONG...!
I SAY, CHAUNCEY... I THINK THIS CAT'S FOR REAL!
DON'T THINK, ELWOOD, JUST RUN!
♫ WHEN YOU FIND THE JOB THAT YOU DO THE BEST... ♪ ♪ STICK TO IT... ♫ ♪ DON'T MIND THE REST!
YOU KNOW... THE LITTLE FEATHERED SONGSTER'S GOT SOMETHING THERE!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SAVE MONEY
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PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
PAPACITO! THE RICH RANCHERO HAS GIVEN YOU THE JOB OF SMOOTHING THE GRAVEL?
SI'! I KNOW! EES IT NOT A TERRIBLE THEENG?
ME! A BOOLFIGHTER! I DO NOT KNOW WHY HE GIVES ME A JOB LIKE THEES!
BECAUSE YOU ARE SUCH A JORK YOU CANNOT DO ANY OTHER JOB I GIVE YOU!
WHILLIKERS! EVERYBODY ELSE HAS BEEN GIVEN IMPORTANT JOBS IN GETTING READY FOR THE BEEG FIESTA...
EVERYBODY BUT PAPACITO!
I WEEL ASK THE RANCHERO TO MAKE PAPACITO DOOR-MAN!

YOU MEAN I CAN WEAR MY CAPE ... AND BREENG MY SWORD ?
SI' ! AND YOU WEEL BE VERY CAREFUL TO KEEP OUT THE LOAFERS... THE REEF-RAFFERS!
LATER
I WEEL BE CAREFUL!
EEN A LOUD VOICE, YOU MUST ANNOUNCE THE GUESTS PROPERLY, AT SUCH A HIGH-CLASS FIESTA!
I WEEL HELP MAKE EET A HIGH-CLASS FIESTA!
STOP GROVELING EEN THE GRAVEL... EET IS DEESGUSTING!
AND REMEMBER... NOBODY GETS IN WEETHOUT A TIE!
THAT NIGHT...
AH! I SEE YOU HAVE A TIE, TOO, SENOR!
OF COURSE! DO YOU THEENK I DO NOT KNOW MY WAY AROUND?
THE FAMOUS BANKER, CARLOS CHAVEZ... AND MISSUS CHAVEZ, I THEENK!
AH! I KNOW THEEG NEXT GUEST, TOO!
HEEG EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR OF CHILIVANIA!

NOT SO FAST, SEÑOR! WHERE EES THE TIE?
AH, HA!
NO TIE!
EEF I MUST SHOW A TIE... THEN I WEEL SHOW YOURS!
OH, NO, SEÑOR!
AFTER THEES EVENING, I WEEL RAISE THE TAXES ON BOOLS FIVE HUNDRED PER CENT!
I WONDER WHERE IS HEES EXCELLENCY... HE WAS ANNOUNCED, BUT I DO NOT SEE HEEM!
AH! THERE HE EES!
WHO EES RESPONSIBLE FOR THEES BUSINESS ABOUT A TIE?
THEES FOR YOU AND YOUR FIESTA!
OW!

GOODNESS MY SAKES... SOCH LOUD NOISES! THEY MUST BE HAVING A BEEG TIME! ISN'T THAT NICE, PANCHO?
SI', MAMACITA!
I THEENK I WEEL SEE HOW PAPACITO IS MAKING OUT WEETH HEES JOB!
PAPACITO! WHY ARE YOU SAD? ALL THE OTHERS ARE HAVING THE GOOD TIME!
I KNOW EET!
HEES EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR, 'BORROWED' MY TIE... AND NOW I, MYSELF, CANNOT GO TO THE FIESTA!
I WEEL GET YOU A TIE EEN A JEEFY!
?
SEÑOR BOOL, YOU WEEL NOT NEED THIS TONIGHT!
THERE! NOW YOU WEEL HAVE THE PRETTIEST TIE OF ANYBODYS!
TEE, HEE! EET IS A GOOD THEENG THAT PAPACITO CANNOT READ SO GOOD!
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Bob WATERFIELD
SPARKS in Grid Battle!
TIME'S RUNNING OUT IN THE 4th QUARTER AS LOS ANGLES RAMS TRAIL 21 TO 13. RAM'S BALL ON THEIR OWN 28 YARD LINE...
LET'S SPARK IT UP, GANG. WE'VE GOT ONLY 2 MINUTES TO GO!
BOB SPARKS DRIVE FOR GOAL WITH BRILLIANT PASSING!
WATCH IT! ANOTHER PASS!
HE SURE HAS THAT WHEATIES SPARK TODAY!
TOUCHDOWN!
MOMENTS LATER RAMS RECOVER FUMBLE... BEHIND 21-19, BOB GAMBLES ON A FIELD GOAL!
LAST CHANCE, BOB... SHOW THAT SPARK!
GOOD-BYE BALL GAME, IF I MISS!
IT HIT THE CROSSBAR!
BUT-IT'S OVER!
RAMS WIN! YEAH, WATERFIELD!
YOU SURE HAD THE SPARK IN THE CLUTCH, BOB!
GOOD TRAINING AND THE RIGHT FOODS- LIKE WHEATIES PAY OFF.
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills
General Mills
THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!
RIGHT, BOB! HERE'S ONE OF THE BIG REASONS WHEATIES HELP SPARK YOU!
WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU! AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS!"